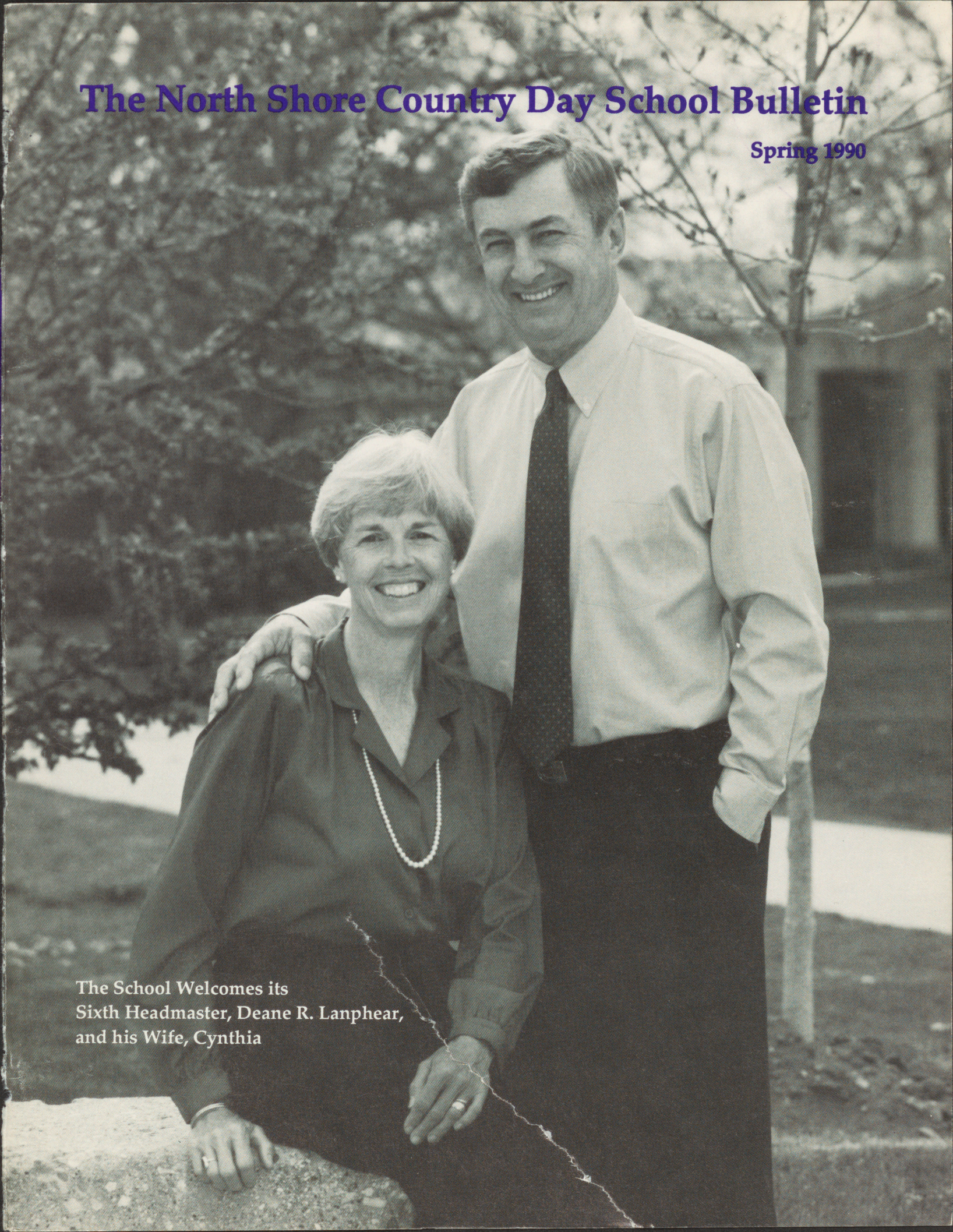
The North Shore Country Day School Bulletin

Spring 1990



The School Welcomes its
Sixth Headmaster, Deane R. Lanphear,
and his Wife, Cynthia

The North Shore Country Day School

310 Green Bay Road, Winnetka, Illinois 60093-4094
(708) 446-0674

Board of Trustees

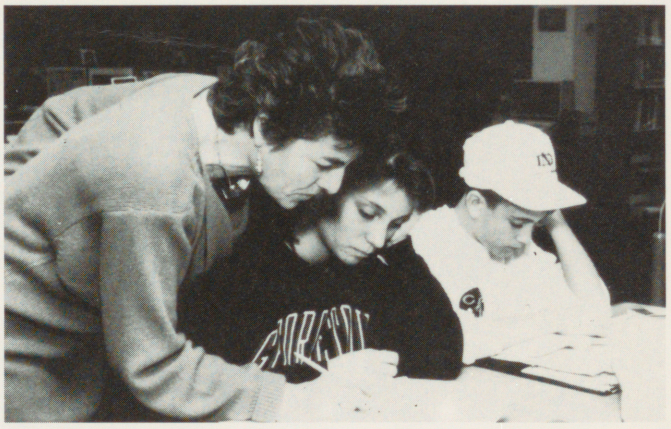
John R. Ake, Chairman
Cameron S. Avery
John S. Bakalar
Marlys Beider, Parents' Association
Edward J. Burnell III
Michael J. Cavanaugh, M.D.
John S. Darrow '65, Alumni Association
James W. DeYoung
Richard W. Frank
Virginia Caspari Gerst '60
Denis J. Healy, Vice Chairman
Barbara M. Heinz, Parents' Association
Elizabeth Perkins Hill '70
Mary Pick Hines '49
Robert E. Kehoe, Jr., Secretary
Thomas B. Kelly
Morton Lane, Treasurer
Deane R. Lanphear, Headmaster
James P. Marzano
Arlene Marzano, Woman's Board
James A. McClung
Suzanne Folds McCullagh '69
Caroline R. Repenning
Alfred H. Shotwell III '61
George D. Smith III '81
Robert O. Wienke
W. Rockwell Wirtz '71

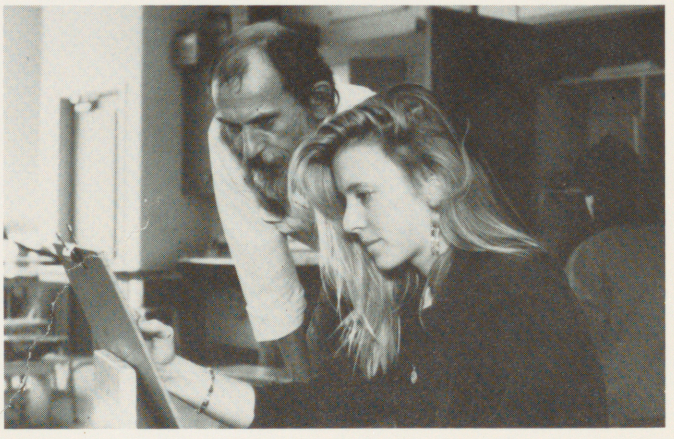
School Administration

Headmaster: Deane R. Lanphear
Head of Upper School: Joseph H. Dimon IV
Head of Middle School: Robert J. Kramer
Head of Lower School: Marcia M. Geer
Program Director of Library: Julia L. Hall
Director of Admissions: Carolyn K. Howard
Director of Development: Nancy Jones Emrich
Director of Public Relations: Diane Y. Janson

Alumni Association Board

President: John S. Darrow '65
Vice President: Frederic A. de Peyster '32
Vice President, Alumni Giving: Francis R. Stanton '27
Vice President, Class Representatives: Molly Ingram '80
Vice President, Volunteer Planning: George Dresser Smith III '81
Secretary: Jennifer Stone '82
Alumni Research: Marguerite Paul '64
Special Events Chairman: Virginia Clark Blair '45
Homecoming Chairmen: Molly Ingram '80 and Elizabeth Ingram '82
Editor, Class Notes: Jill Witte Dillon '69
Alumni Historian: Nancy Geyer Christopher
Parents of Alumni Chairmen: Susie and Howard Jessen
Board Member: Anna Selfridge Steinhoff '43





Photos by Susan Paddor Varick

NSCDS Bulletin

Editor: Diane Y. Janson
Designer: Joan Palm Johnson '57
Alumni Editor: William B. Hinchliff '64
Contributing Writers: Nancy Geyer Christopher, Nancy Jones Emrich, William B. Hinchliff '64, Diane Y. Janson, Anne Whittlesey
Photos on the cover and on pages 2, 3, 4, 22 and 23 by Stuart-Rodgers-Reilly

The North Shore Country Day School Bulletin

Spring 1990

In this Issue

2 **The Class of 1990**

3 **Where Privilege, Responsibility and Partnership Come Together**
Headmaster Deane R. Lanphear

4 **The Class of 1989**

5 **Commencement 1989**
Sharon Stafford Cooper addresses the graduates

9 **News from The Hall Library**
Poets Barbara Polikoff and Lisel Mueller visit

12 **Journey Down Under is Uplifting**
Mary Pat Hepp reports on her grant from the Parents' Association

15 **Chicago's North Shore — The Suburb as a Work of Art**
William B. Hinchliff '64

19 **Teacher Mark Shares Experiences from China**
The 1990 Harold H. Hines, Jr. Visiting Fellow

20 **New Trustees and Athletic Director**

22 **Au Revoir**
A celebration of the Richard and Carol Hall Decade

24 **Recognition Society Dinner and Holiday Party**

26 **Womans' Board Auction '90 Tops $1 Million**

28 **One Boy's Education**
A remembrance of NSCDS from 1919–1931 by Chuck Haas '31

32 **On Campus**

35 **O'er the Fields of Wide Siberia**
Tom Friesem '76 leads a bike ride across the USSR

37 **New Alumni Coordinator Appointed**

40 **Gatherings, Reunions, Homecoming**

48 **News of the NSCDS Family, Alumni Spotlights, Milestones**

64 **NSCDS Gift Items**

The Class of 1990

Row 3:
Michael Rastall - *Boston University,* Jennifer Gormanous - *Mount Holyoke College,* Eugene Roginsky - *Loyola University,* Suhaib Ghazi - *University of Redlands,* Andrew Wood - *Milwaukee School of Engineering,* Michael Israel - *Northwestern University,* Winthrop Repenning - *College of Wooster,* Alan Beattie - *International Student from England,* Keary Rosen - *Portland School of Art,* Todd Rohlen - *University of Vermont,* David Borishansky - *Cleveland Institute of Music,* Harold Moore - *Wabash College*

Row 2:
Heidi Rudolph - *Wittenberg University,* Jon Resnick - *Union College,* Jennifer Jones - *International Student from Barbados,* George Connors - *Merrimack College,* Katherine Stephan - *Boston University,* Frederick Kolehmainen *St. Lawrence University,* Elizabeth Cavanaugh - *Northwestern University,* Usama Ghazi - *University of Redlands,* Lan Tang - *International Student from the People's Republic of China,* Lorin Cohen - *Manhattan School of Music,* Paula Castillo - *Boston University,* David Birdwell - *Beloit College,* Jann-Nicole Trujillo - *Hope College,* Marilyn Young - *Northwestern University* (not pictured: Erik Alm - *Earthwatch,* Finisa Wright - *Northwestern University)*

Row 1:
Amy Jacobs - *University of New Hampshire,* Ciara McDonagh - *Wheaton College,* Shanna Horner - *North Park College,* Ellen Kelly - *Georgetown University,* Margaret Smith - *Wesleyan University,* Todsaporn Pipatpanukul - *International Student from Thailand,* Stefani Tomaras - *Vanderbilt University,* Ashley Brown - *Colby-Sawyer College,* Joanne Avery - *Princeton University,* Wendy Warner - *Curtis Institute of Music*

The North Shore Country Day School Where Privilege, Responsibility and Partnership Come Together

by Deane R. Lanphear

All too often people view independent schools as places for the privileged. And in most ways they are right! A school such as The North Shore Country Day School is indeed a "privilege" — a privilege for the students who attend and for us who are given the opportunity to serve here.

The North Shore Country Day School is a privilege because it is a place and a process where learning and the search for truth and academic excellence are respected and given high priority on the scale of what is worthwhile in life. Learning and working at being a parent, an alumnus or alumna, or a trustee is a privilege because we are given opportunities found seldom and in few places.

Students have the privilege of working with other students who value learning and a Faculty who generally are without peer. In a place such as this there is the privilege of individual attention and small classes where high academic standards are the norm. There is the privilege of being stretched to reach one's full potential, the privilege of participation and thus becoming multifaceted persons, the privilege of a shared community.

In a school such as this the Faculty have the privilege of working with talented colleagues and with students unafraid of risking

Headmaster Deane R. Lanphear

involvement for the sake of learning. Parents are privileged in knowing that their children are receiving the best opportunity available, that their children will be prepared for the next step in learning and in life. From a school such as this, alumni have the privilege of knowing that they received a foundation upon which they are building the rest of their lives.

Yes, independent schools in general are places, and The North Shore Country Day School in particular is a place, of privilege in the best sense of that word.

But with privilege goes responsibility — the responsibility to make use of what is learned for self and for others — the responsibility to make a better world, finding or having found ways to do so with privileges presently or formerly presented. For students this privilege brings the responsibility of making the most of the opportunities which a school such as NSCDS presents. For teachers it means making sure that we give the best of ourselves to our students, and for alumni it is the responsibility of assuring that the privileges they received continue for following generations.

Herein exists a partnership. The coming together of privilege and responsibility, a coalition that takes the best of the present and the past and insures the concomitant result for the future. Privilege is not given, it is earned and can only be fulfilled as together students, parents, Faculty and alumni join and work for today's students to insure a future which will afford the privilege of independent school education for generations to come.

That is the legacy of The North Shore Country Day School, a legacy which I endorse and espouse. I view this legacy as a personal privilege for me in being a component of this partnership which spans history, culture and geography. It is a responsibility I hold sacred and invite to the partnership all who have benefited and are benefiting from the privilege that is The North Shore Country Day School.

The Class of 1989

Row 3:
Timothy Kramer - *University of Iowa,* Jason Rosenberg - *Dartmouth College,* Steven Tepper - *University of Arizona,* Cyrus Oelerich - *Santa Clara University,* Francis Ai - *Northwestern University,* David Cohen - *Hartford University,* Carlos Andino - *International Student from Ecuador,* Jeffrey Snyder - *Boston University,* Chapin Hemphill - *Middlebury College,* Howard Statland - *Skidmore College,* Joshua Neufeld - *Ithaca College,* Alejandro Lopez - *Middlebury College,* Robert Angert - *Brandeis University,* Robert Zgonena - *Massachusetts Institute of Technology*

Row 2:
Thomas Hilbink - *Columbia University,* Ian Murphy - *Gettysburg College,* Tracy Moore - *University of Southern California,* Fredrik Andersson - *Ripon College,* Karsten Rütten - *International Student from West Germany,* Mark Ferris - *University of Montana,* Aline Tissot - *International Student from Switzerland,* Marc Bennett - *University of Southern California,* Alex Sargeson - *International Student from England,* Jill Levitetz - *University of Arizona,* Peter Geyer - *English-Speaking Union,* Chesly Manly - *Northwestern University,* Heather Axelrod - *New England College,* Colm Davis - *Carleton College,* Scott Koral - *University of California/Los Angeles,* Geoffrey Goldman - *Stanford University,* Patricia Campos - *University of Illinois/Champaign,* John Anton - *Notre Dame University*

Row 1:
Jan Reed - *Cornell College,* Bridget Zieserl - *Viterbo College,* Lori Staiman - *Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute,* Sophia Kolehmainen - *Middlebury College,* Heather Goldman - *Colorado State University,* Anna Heelein - *International Student from West Germany,* Anne-Lise Guisset - *International Student from Belgium,* Navarra Rodriguez - *Harvard University,* Laura Heinz - *New England College,* Allison Plauché - *Ohio University,* Dina Healy - *Wheaton College,* Elizabeth Zahn - *Colorado State University,* Sarah Horwood - *Ithaca College*

Commencement Address to the Class of 1989

by Sharon Stafford Cooper

Sharon Cooper, who is the College Counselor at The North Shore Country Day School, was selected by the graduating class to speak at Commencement. She is past president of the Parents' Association, is a member of the Woman's Board, and both she and her husband, Richard, have been Trustees. Their daughter, Sharon, was graduated in 1983 from NSCDS.

From the moment that Laura Heinz and the class of '89 fore-ordained this time in my life by asking me to speak with you today, I have spent a great deal of time arriving at the appalling conclusion that, by accepting this signal honor, it would ultimately translate into my actually having to stand up and say something today, hopefully, something of worth, of value . . . offered to those who have been of such worth — of such value — to me.

Initially, I found this revelation totally unacceptable. I spent an equally enormous amount of time trying to figure out how I could give a talk and, at the same time, remain completely hidden. I thought of shrouding myself in a forest of ficus trees on stage or slumping behind the podium to become a disembodied voice. Cowardice breeds strange visions.

When the hysterics stopped, I did what I should have done to begin with. I sat down and I thought. I know this is not an original solution, but it escapes me far too often for my own comfort. Then, I listened . . . and then I tried to connect what I heard.

Sharon Stafford Cooper

There seems to be a giant conversation taking place in this country today. It began thousands of years ago and it continues to occur. It's not going away — and I think there is a lesson in that. The reason it's not going away is because the conversation is about some things we must have in order to survive in a world that is changing so rapidly that we only think we comprehend it. This time around, however, there seems to be a twist — I am hearing something new. It seems to be that the language being used in this conversation does not employ the golden tones of nostalgia, but uses the sharp-edged language of need.

The topics, of course, are the timeless issues of ethics and values. I take tremendous comfort that these concepts refuse to go away. They have the authority of existence and, more than that, of effectiveness. We may ignore them all we like, but, like the truth, they simply sit there, probably in high good humor, like the guys holding the passports or the tickets to ride. They know we aren't going anywhere without them. They amiably snort at our continuing ability to forget what serves us the best. They know that without ethics, values and the continuing reach for virtue, we do not go to places we like very well. For we seem to be discovering that they are the great foundation of the human balance and that to journey without them is to doom ourselves to the mundane and to lose the grace and the laughter which can be the glorious signatures of human life. Today, we do not have the traditional scene of elders rumbling about the lack of these qualities in the younger generation. That diatribe has been happening since the dawn of time and long may it wave. It is one of the ways we pass the baton. This time, we seem to be learning that ethics, values and philosophy are not simply pleasant things to populate our world — if we have time — they are not biscuits to be served with sherry in the ivory tower — they are the *engines of a life* — and when they go silent, the most worthwhile part of us — as individuals and as a society — falters, and we stand to lose that which makes us great. The music stops — the laughter stops — and the silence will only echo what we might have been, what we could have done, what we could have *not* done. And we suddenly understand the possibility of the light going out.

Maybe, one of the reasons that we are hearing so much today about the loss of ethics and values has to do with our present concept of time. We seem to have misplaced the idea of the long-term. We've gotten lost in the short-term, without guides, and the long-term is almost beyond comprehension. Not hard to understand when we live in a world where something written six months ago is dated — where the age of the computer is making the industrial revolution look like a play that closed in New Haven.

Ethics, values and philosophy are . . . the engines of a life. When they go silent, the most worthwhile part of us . . . falters, and we stand to lose that which makes us great.

It is reasonable to consider "if everything changes, does anything last?"

The answer is yes — and maybe we haven't taught you enough of that. The ethical arena has been sparsely populated for the last twenty or twenty-five years for some obvious reasons, one of which was a good thing extended beyond its purpose . . . that being, the wish not to inflict personal values on another human being. What we didn't realize is that this mind set, taken too far, means abdicating responsibility for ethical instruction, rather than granting the freedom which was intended. We lost our balance on that one and, as my daughter taught me, balance is the name of the game when you're human.

Yes, there are things that last and that serve us well over the long haul. We know them when we meet them. They are *recognizable.* The list could read for an hour, but it might start with a sense of fair play, the understanding of hard work, that to try counts, that to succeed is sweet, but it is the risk of, and the recovery from, failure that is the real measure of a human being.

The list would include the taste of a great cup of coffee and the love of a good woman. It would also include Honor, Commitment, Humor, Reason, Faith, Compassion, Duty, Love. We know them all. They are the qualities which give our lives integrity and meaning *over the long-term.* We *know* this. We have *always* known this. And I — for one — always forget.

We may now be closer than ever to understanding that these things are part of our design, rather than an elective. We are being taught, exquisitely, that without them, we get into an unholy mess. Privilege without standard is an ugly thing. In earlier times, it was believed that "Philosophy is for the few." *Well, maybe not.* A working philosophy, it seems, serves us all and, depending upon its structure, can make or break a life. It's a code, a constitution which is not locked in time, but is able to move, resolving the past and accommodating the future. If soundly based, it is the hallmark of progress as opposed to something which is merely change. It is the core which remains as you travel through, it is the center that holds. It is your transcendent measure of analysis, the constant lens through which you view — everything. And without positive values, ethics and a concept of the long-term, it's all a house of cards.

I would like to believe we are designed for ethics, rather than just having the capacity for them. Several years ago, I read an essay about lie detectors by Lewis Thomas. The polygraph demonstrates that we cannot tell a lie, even a small one, without setting off some internal alarm that can be detected by measuring heart rate, respiratory function and the electrical conductivity of the skin. With every lie, the body sustains a small insult. It seems that, while we have the capacity to lie, the vast majority of us were designed for the truth and when we choose to speak the truth, to live what we believe to be true, function follows form and somewhere, inside, a light stays on. Now — we can deal with the concept of truth in any way we want, but it is, at some level, a principle. Is it possible that the polygraph shows we are biologically designed for a principle? I chewed on that one for a long time.

I love human beings. The human experience is one of the most superb balancing acts ever designed.

I mentioned balance earlier. I love human beings. The human experience is one of the most superb balancing acts ever designed. Unbelievable. Magical. Staggers the imagination. Lewis Thomas also said, "Become acquainted with your species

because it is going to help you, anger you, amaze you, and enchant you all your days."

Great heaven, just think of the balance maintained by our minds. We have a solitary and isolated intellect, walking the far countries of its own consciousness, utterly alone . . . and yet . . . and yet . . . there is a part of that intellect which endlessly seeks connection outside of itself. We have developed an elegant and precise language designed to leap the light year distances between one mind and another in order to make that connection.

To lose our capacity for independent thought is to do nothing less than lose our humanity.

Think about how we live in a world of systems. We build structure because we need structure. We have law west of the Pecos because we want law west of the Pecos. Every human being needs the ability to fit in. We live in a world of should's and rules. We live in a society. Human beings are social animals, *WONDERFUL AND HUMOROUS* — because *at the same time*, we must hold firmly to that ability to be apart from the systems, to retain an ability to break the rules, when needed, without fragmenting. While we need to be a part of, we must, also, remain apart from. Our design tells us that we must always maintain a core of self which is not co-opted by the system. We cannot become the machine without peril — for to lose our capacity for independent thought is to do nothing less than lose our humanity.

BUT KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE JUGGLER for if we become so mindlessly individualistic, we lose the concepts of common good, common cause — and common sense. To do so is to lose our humanity and each other in an inhumane, grinding isolation for which we were not designed — an isolation which could mean the death of our kind and our planet.

There are a million balances in a life which will have to be struck and the only enduring way we know to keep our balance, to not lose ourselves, is through ethical considerations. History and evidence seem to suggest that the foundation of the human balance is an ethical one, necessary to our survival, not only to our happiness.

To close, I want to touch briefly on a remarkable manifestation of balance and ethics — the thinking community — an entity that concerns itself with timely and timeless ideas, a group of individuals joined in a common endeavor guided by a philosophy and objectives. They succeed in that endeavor through interdependence on one another and by observing a reciprocal responsibility. The thinking community is concerned with the training and future of its young, it honors and respects the power and counsel of its elders and enjoys a *connectedness* which runs surely and sweetly when it is most sorely needed. It involves itself with issues which address the present, but also consider a future which may not be seen by the present population. It is not bought cheaply, nor created easily. It is often a pain in the derrière, for community is purchased every hour of every day and comes as a by-product of different people, working together, who believe in what they are doing and are doing what they believe. Community is not the same as organization and it is opposed in principle to the cult, the mob, the herd. It *thinks*.

The cardinal rule is that, as a member of the community, . . . you never take your marbles and go home.

But that's not all. It employs a great family quality — without which community is just another organization. It doesn't give up. The cardinal rule is that, as a member of the community, like the member of a family, you never take your marbles and go home. You hang in there, for yourself, for others as if we all sense that nothing good is ever lost. There is joy, anger, frustration, and boredom as diverse human beings come together to accomplish the mission — and we may differ in the perception of how that mission is accomplished, but the issues are tested by strong and ethical minds and the heartbeat never stops — and the community rolls on. You may take time out, but you come back and you give it the best you've got, and you do it over and over again.

ETHICAL LAW NUMBER ONE — YOU DON'T GIVE UP

ETHICAL LAW NUMBER TWO — THE ONE WHO BENEFITS MOST

FROM AN ETHICAL LIFE IS THE ONE WHO LIVES IT.
IT DEFINES ENLIGHTENED SELF-INTEREST.

Now the reasons for leaving a community can be several, but it is always a step taken with thought, kindliness, humor and attention. Never depart in anger, never hastily, but with the understanding and the affection of your entire community.

Such is today's commencement — and the departure of a beloved Headmaster.

So look at the people around you — be grateful to them. We have helped each other to this wonderful day and have been steady hands in times of happiness and pain. Plato was right, you take it all to dialogue and to another human being where a happiness shared is magnified and a sorrow shared, almost by definition, is a burden lightened. This particular year we have seen the sheer power of the community of The North Shore Country Day School. We have only to remember, and remember we always will — Evelyn McCarty, Alex Piper and Nic Piper. It is when the ability to endure is in question that community, if community it is, will surface. We saw the members of this school family move from isolated devastation to brace and support each other through the insupportable. There was no way to understand the loss then. It was not "manageable." The people here joined to endure that knowledge and to soldier through the pain, not trying to make sense of it, but to survive the shared reality and to ultimately seek paths of resolution in the company of one another. We shall never forget. We miss them awfully. We miss them today. We shall miss them every day.

To the Class of 1993, congratulations and welcome to the Upper School. You are part of the continuing adventure of an ethical community that stands for something and encompasses a time and a mission longer than a human life. You are a part of an endeavor larger than yourselves, but your education and personal development are the goals of that endeavor. You are the reason this community exists and we are grateful to you.

To Bill Goss — You are a privilege, sir, and we have been blessed with your intelligence, commitment and care. Know you will be remembered well and fondly held in this community's highest regard. Thank you for yourself and for the years you have spent with us. I shall take Chemistry from you someday. Mark Ferris will see to it.

To Richard and Carol Hall . . . You empowered this community to reach for the best it could be . . .

To Richard and Carol Hall, folk of passion and laughter who, like the White Queen, practice believing six impossible things every day and make them happen — you empowered this community to reach for the best it could be and, dear God, we are going to miss you. Take a piece of our lives with you and keep us tucked in your hearts as you are surely, forever, tucked in ours.

And I say to the class of 1989, dear hearts — this is the community from which you come — of what you are, and from which you will soon leave in your capacity as students. The company gathered in this hall has come to stand witness to your passage and achievement. We are profoundly proud of you. You are the children of this community, and we know you well. I am told that self-esteem can be generated by having a positive vision of ourselves reflected back to us through the eyes of those who know us well — who *really* know us well. It has to be the yukky bits, too, I'm afraid, because we don't believe people who have an idealized version of us. That being the case, your self-esteem should be sittin' pretty. We know you beyond image. We know you without facade. We have known you in your finest hours and in some of your worst and the end result is — we believe in you. Every one of you has a code and you have involved me in ethical conversation many times. You inspire great hope in me. Let this community validate the best truths you know about yourselves. After all of the hours, days, weeks and years spent with one another, may I presume to speak for all here and say you have been found exceedingly worthy.

Celebrate mightily. You have earned this day honestly and you are reckoned as honorable and beloved members of this community as long as it is here. And keep in mind what the bulldog of England said: "Except for honor or common sense, *never* give up."

I know you.
I love you.
Go get 'em.
And God bless.

News from The Hall Library

Poet-in-Residence, Barbara Polikoff

Searching for the Beautiful Sound

For eight days in March 1989, Poet-in-Residence Barbara Polikoff shared her love of words with the lower school children. The children, in response to her visit and with her inspiration, collected their writings and published a book, *Mrs. Polikoff "Verses" the Lower School in Poetry Writing*.

The poet, herself, wrote new poetry that week:

A Visiting Poet's First Day at North Shore

Past the flag,
the great iron bell,
through the school's wide door,
I hesitate as when arriving
in a foreign place.

Halls, a crayoned maze
teem with children.
Voices cascade,
pure energy astounds.

I stop a boy trailing a muffler
and ask where the library is.
Surprised, then pleased to be the
one who leads, he takes my hand.

How long has it been
since I held a hand so small?

I am in familiar country.
I had just not known
how long I had been away.

Barbara Garland Polikoff has always loved words, has collected them in her childhood the way some children collect sea shells or rocks. As a mother with her own family, both spoken and written wordplay were simply a natural way to have fun. She has continued all these years to write and to help children enjoy writing. Her visit to NSCDS was funded by Marian Harris' gift to Friends of the Library.

In a letter to the Children's Reading Roundtable, Barbara described "A Rare Moment" at North Shore:

"The first day I was with my third-grade students I passed out copies of a poem I had written expressly for them about that culinary wonder, pizza, and a prose paragraph that included the same factual elements. I wanted to get an answer to the question "What is a poem?" by encouraging the children to discover the difference between the two pizza pieces (no pun intended).

"The room was very quiet. Then a hand waved, and without even waiting to be acknowledged, a boy [David Goldman] in a long pink T-shirt stood up. 'For the first time I understand what a poem is!' he said. He stopped, taking a moment to figure out exactly what he wanted to say. I don't think he was conscious of any of us at that moment. Slowly the words came, 'A poem is like a fossil. You dig for it and then you clean away all the sand, until all you have left is the bone.'

"I've been teaching off and on for thirty years. It's rare luck to witness the ecstacy of a student who suddenly *sees*. It was a holy moment, and all of us, I think — the third graders and the two classroom teachers — felt that. It's a moment I will always treasure."

Nothing communicates the positive effect of her visit to North Shore as well as the children's poetry itself. The following are a few of the myriad verses she inspired:

What If

What if
I were a circle?
What if
my house was red
and purple?
What if
our school was a triangle?

Holy cows!

Rajiv Patel, Grade 2

Peter Pelican prefers
Perfectly pink pike.

James Mesic, Grade 2

The Shadows of Night

I hear the sound of the shadows.
Though scary I feel safe.
I say the 23rd Psalm.
It comforts me.
Then the shadows become me
And sleep swallows my body.

Adam Campbell, Grade 3

Nature

Nature.
I brings tears to my eyes.
Its beautiful petals
That drop to the ground silently.
Its grass so green and wet
The grass sticks to my skin.
When I drop in it
It's beautiful.
Nature.

Anna Patel, Grade 3

An Animal Alphabet

Ants aid awkwardly.
Birds bowl bashfully.
Cockroaches cry continuously.
Ducks drive delightfully.
Elephants eat extraordinarily.
Fireflies fight frequently.
Geese give gratefully.
Hounddogs hoot happily.
Insects itch impatiently.
Jaguars juggle joyfully.
Kangaroos kick kindly.
Lions laugh loudly.
Mice mutter madly.
Newts nap naturally.
Owls order ominously.
Parrots peck precisely.
Quails quilt quietly.
Reindeer rampage roughly.
Storks stutter steadily.
Turtles toddle terribly.
Unicorns understand unctuously.
Vultures vault valiantly.
Whales wave willingly.
X-ray fish x-ray xerophytically.
Yaks yank yakkidedly.
Zebras zoom zigzaggingly.

by the Fifth Grade

The Wind

The naked breeze feels cool upon
[my back.
It sings beautiful songs in the night
[sand.
I love the wind.
She loves me.
The wind is my mother.
I am her kin.
I love the Wind.
She loves me.

Ginny Wharton, Grade 4

Beach

Blue Water
splashing,
slight breeze
through the brown sand
Burning hot
Cold water
Clouds sailing
through the blue sky.
Golden sun
warming sand.
High waves
cracking
until they burst.

Lucas Mills, Grade 5

Bagel Poems

Happy day
on the way
to school
Writing poems
about bagels

Round
Sesame
hole in the middle
white
yummy
with cream cheese
and candles
red, pink, yellow, blue
Happy Birthday
I love you!

by the First Grade

Wishing

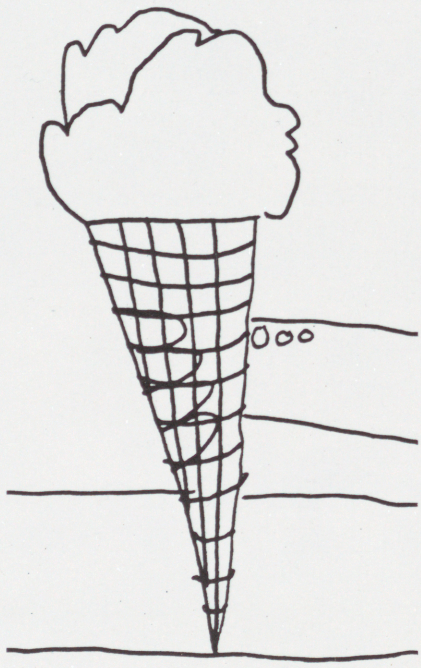
I wish I could touch the moon
in the dead of the night.
I wish I could taste the morning,
and lick the glistening, golden sun.
I wish and wish I could smell
the clouds,
and wish I could
see air and wind.
I wish I could hear
myself growing.

Hadley Lewis, Grade 5

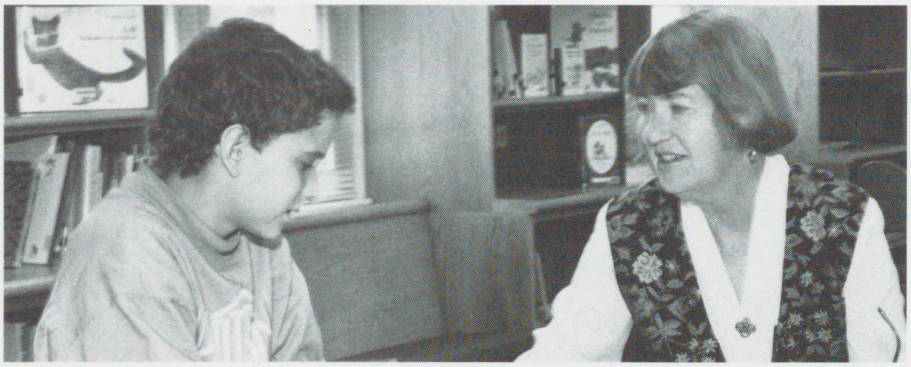
Ice Cream

Feels cold in my mouth
Silky
Smooth
Chilly
Feel that
brrrrrrrrrr
in my mouth.

Stacey Goldman, Grade 2



Dina Mansur, Grade 4



Once David Goldman worked his idea (about poems being like fossils) into poem form, Barbara Polikoff shared it with a friend and fellow poet, Lisel Mueller, who wrote David a letter asking permission to use his metaphor. Here David visits with Lisel Mueller in the Library.

A Scrap of Language I Hear in my Head

Lisel Mueller's visit to North Shore in October 1989 was made possible by the Miners' gift to enhance excellence in the teaching of English. This was in honor of Cleveland A. Thomas who had been a teacher at NSCDS. Muffy Miner '48 is Edgar Lee Master's granddaughter. She wrote poetry herself when a student here and had Lisel Mueller's father, Fritz Neumann, as a teacher in freshman Latin.

In Lisel's thank you note for the pleasure of spending a day at the School she wrote, "And of course those reverberations back to my father touched me very much . . . All these connections — it's like poetry, the interrelatedness of things."

Lisel Mueller spoke to the history class studying the Holocaust about her return to Germany in 1983 for the first time since her family left in the 1930's — of being a "tourist in what should have been my own country." She spoke of painful memories, of the frightening time when a person could disappear for not giving the Hitler salute. She wore her grandmother's gold pin and read her poem by that name. It includes these lines:

"And the pearl in the center is for remembrance/ for never forgetting the war, flight, madness and hunger which killed them/ for never forgiving that death in an animal shed/ for the flowers I'd bring, if I could, to the grave on the other side of a Wall which should be a metaphor or a bad dream/ and for the passion of sorrow, senseless and pure, which is all I can give in return to them, who were truly good."

Lisel Mueller, who visited both middle and upper school English classes, answered student questions about being a poet and talked about the strong need to express feeling that makes one write. "I usually start with a scrap of language I hear in my head," she said. When asked why not some other form of written expression, her answer was, "Poetry just seems a natural way to express myself. I think in images rather than plots."

Waving from the Shore will be the eighth book of poetry that Mueller will have had published; her individual poems have been published in such magazines as *Atlantic* and *The New Yorker*; her poems have been reprinted in many textbooks and anthologies; she has won numerous awards and prizes including the 1981 National Book Award for her poetry, *The Need to Hold Still*.

After Lisel Mueller's visit, seventh grade students, inspired by her readings of her own work, wrote their own poems. This one is by Jennifer Arrington:

Meanings in Numbers

One
so I can be alone in thought

Two
so a duet can play in
harmony on a warm summer day

Three
so Dorothy can
get
home

Four
so
everyone
has
someone and. . .

Three
so fairy tales can
come
alive

Two
so a couple can waltz
to a slow song

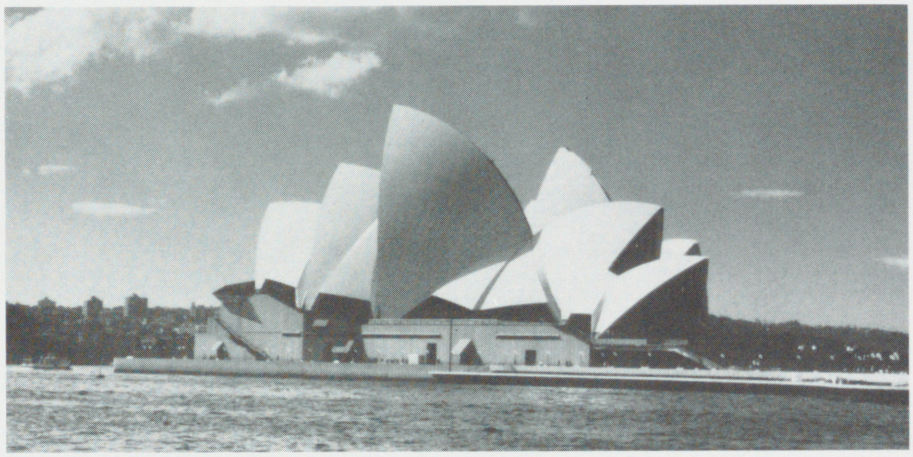
One
so a lonely boat can sail into the
[sunset

Zero
so an empty room can
stand silent
with only
shadows of light
dancing
on the walls

Teacher's Journey Down Under is Uplifting

by Mary Pat Hepp

Teacher of Science in Middle and Upper Schools, Recipient of the Parents' Association Grant for Faculty Enrichment



The magnificent Sydney Opera House is built to resemble a giant full-rigged sailing ship.

On July 20, 1989, our 747 landed smoothly in Cairns, Australia, to the accompaniment of loud cheers and applause. It had been twenty-four hours since we had first convened at the departure gate in Los Angeles, and we were anxious to work out the kinks in backs and knees.

The group of forty was comprised totally of teachers and their spouses, friends and relatives. It was a new and interesting experience to travel with strangers, but we quickly found we had a lot in common because of our profession. Although some were world travelers, this was the first trip south of the equator for the majority of us.

Many group members were earning graduate credit in marine biology or comparative education. The organizer, RichardDuncan, was a middle-school, high-school and college instructor from the University of Oregon. He has taken two groups of teachers each year to Australia for the past eight years and has developed friendships with many "Aussies."

My trip expenses were partially offset by a generous grant from The North Shore Country Day School Parents' Association, and I traveled with the pleasant responsibility to experience things that would be useful in my teaching of middle school science, upper school marine biology and futuristics classes, as well as anything that might supplement or complement the programs schoolwide.

After a night's sleep, we boarded a restored steam train from the 1800's for a breathtaking ride through the mountains to the rain forest. The continent of Australia is mostly desert with low mountains near the East Coast where we were. The mountains catch the moisture from the Pacific to create the unusual juxtaposition of tropical rain forest one-half mile from the desert or Outback.

Even though it was winter in the Southern Hemisphere in July, the temperatures were in the 70's and 80's in Cairns, which is only nineteen degrees latitude south of the equator. The rain forest here is over 400 million years old, the oldest on Earth. One of the unusual trees on the edge of the Outback was of a species as old as the rain forest, the most primitive plant on Earth, preceding the age of the dinosaurs.

The train stopped in Kuranda where I visited a butterfly sanctuary that was filled with flashing wings of every imaginable color. We then attended an aboriginal dance theater that was very entertaining. After lunch we took walks through the rain forest with aboriginal guides showing us the various plants and insects and explaining their society's uses for them. There was an edible plant that could cause blindness if the juice hit the eyes, and a plant with tiny poisonous stickers that could put a hole in a leg which could take nine months to heal. It was amazingly quiet in this rain forest. There were very few of the jungle sounds heard in the Tarzan movies. We had been told that Australia has more poisonous than harmless varieties of snakes, but we never saw any because of the season.

The aborigines were also fascinating. They have the longest ongoing culture on Earth — over 40,000 years old. They have no written language, but their total history has been memorized by

some of the storytellers. Their lives were filled with mystical legends and strong links to nature, but most of that past has died out since they have been overcome by Europeans and Asians. There are only four very old men in the whole country who still know the Dreamtime stories, and they refuse to have their voices recorded. When they die, it will essentially mean the end of their history. The aborigines have not assimilated well into the modern Australia; many are on welfare and suffer from alcoholism, drug addiction and depression. Some of the elders are trying to keep the old ways alive. They taught us to throw a boomerang, use a spearthrower and play the didjeridu, a musical instrument made of a hollow tree branch.

The Great Barrier Reef runs for over 1,000 miles along the northeast coast of the continent. Constructed entirely of coral, it is by far the largest thing on the planet created by living creatures. It is even visible from the Moon! We spent two days on Fitzroy Island snorkeling and scuba diving. I earned my scuba certification before the trip. The chance to dive The Reef is an opportunity of a lifetime and a dream of most marine biologists. The reality was more incredible than my imagination. There were literally hundreds of different types of fish, crustaceans and coral, with uncountable colors and patterns. Diving was truly awesome and somewhat frightening. The Barrier Reef is known worldwide as the primary haunt of the Great White Shark, but we never saw any. We don't know if any saw us. . .

After Cairns, we flew to Townsville for a few days. We did more diving, snorkeling and

Spectacular sights abound in the Great Barrier Reef.

reef-walking and visited the astonishing aquarium. We also took a side trip inland to Charters Towers. In the late 1800's, gold had been discovered nearby in the Outback, which precipitated a Gold Rush much like the one in America. Australia had originally been colonized by the worst of the criminals and debtors from England in the late eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries. The gold boom brought many new speculators, again from England. When the craze had passed, most turned to farming and cattle or sheep ranching. Along with the shiploads of animals came thousands of mail-order brides and many other unattached women who came to collect a reward the government was offering to help form stable families in the new country. There is a strong movement to preserve the buildings of that time. They often have verandas completely encircling both stories, many windows, tin roofs and bright paint jobs.

It was on the trip to the bush, another term for the Outback, that we saw our first wild kangaroos. Of course, we were all excited as this was the "real" Australia, and we all yelled for the bus driver to stop so we could take pictures. He refused, said most Australian drivers think of the 'roos as giant pests, like rats, that are always eating garbage and gardens and causing traffic accidents. A few days later we visited Lone Pine Koala Sanctuary outside of Brisbane. In addition to the cute, cuddly, lazy, smelly koalas, there were many kangaroos to hand-feed along with their smaller relatives, the wallabies. All three animals are marsupials, mammals who raise their young in pouches. Another marsupial we visited was the hairy-nosed wombat, a shy creature that looks like a giant guinea pig. The sanctuary also housed emus, the world's second largest bird (the ostrich is largest); dingos (wild dogs); and giant fruit bats. We had seen some bats at night in the wild; some had four-foot wingspans.

Brisbane itself is a beautiful, very modern city. Most of the downtown area was a pedestrian shopping mall indistinguishable from any outdoor mall in the States. The Australians we met were all very friendly and casual, and their accent was easy to understand. The accent was the same all over the country, and we covered a distance comparable to traveling from Miami to Maine. Brisbane is the home of the Queensland Museum. One of the researchers took us behind the scenes to show us the vast storerooms of skeletons and artifacts, the taxidermy rooms where specimens were stuffed or freeze-dried, and the artists' workshops where the realistic dioramas are constructed.

From Brisbane we took a four-day trip to the North Island of New

Zealand. It is a spectacular country, looking like a combination of Switzerland, Scotland and our American Rockies. We landed in Aukland, a gorgeous harbor city built upon fifty-seven dormant and extinct volcanoes. New Zealand is more British than Australia in terms of architecture, accent, food and the natural reserve of the people. There are ten-times more sheep than humans in the country. The hillsides look as if some huge child has glued cotton balls all over them.

We traveled to Rotorua, the center of the Maori culture. The Maoris were a fierce, warlike Polynesian people, but there are hardly any pure-blooded Maori people to be found today. Rotorua is highly active geologically, much like Yellowstone National Park in Wyoming. There are many geysers and hundreds of steam vents and boiling mudpots. The whole area smells sulphurous. The Maoris place their faith in the natural gods, especially the Fire God. Their woodcarvings are large and intricate, usually of men with tongues and stomachs thrust out to chase away the evil spirits.

Just outside of Rotorua were the Rainbow Farms. The main attraction was a working sheep ranch where we watched sheep being herded by dogs, then having their wool shorn with electric clippers. Down the road from the farms was Waitomo Cave, a fantastic collection of underground formations and caverns. The most amazing part, however, was the underground boat ride beneath a ceiling covered with millions of glowworms. The larvae were lurking amidst many sticky threads in the hopes they would attract some unlucky flying insect for dinner. The awestruck persons in the boats below felt as if we were traveling through the Milky Way. Most of us barely breathed.

We returned to Aukland for two days of shopping and visiting museums, and then we flew back to Brisbane. We took another walk through a rain forest on Mt. Glorious, this time escorted by university botany professors. We had an old-fashioned Aussie barbecue, then we went on a night hike through the forest on a fruitless search for nocturnal marsupials. When we returned to the clearing, we spent an hour or so studying the astronomy of the southern skies which were dominated by the Southern Cross. There was a meteor shower at the time, and we also identified about ten satellites an hour. The skies were very clear, and there was very little light pollution. The whole country of Australia is about the size of the United States but only has about eight million people. Ninety percent of the population lives within thirty miles of the coast so there aren't many large concentrations of lights near the mountains.

On the morning of August 3rd we visited the Botanical Gardens of Mt. Coot-tha. Some of our group then flew home, but most of us were off to other ports. Six of us flew to Sydney, which is as large as Chicago and very urban. It has one of the most beautiful harbors in the world. Our hotel was in the historic part of town that was founded in the late 1700's. We were two blocks from the magnificent Sydney Opera House, built to resemble a giant full-rigged sailing ship. There were many wonderful shops and a spectacular view from the Tower, the tallest structure in the Southern Hemisphere. We took one of the narrated harbor boat rides and learned a lot about the history and landmarks.

We also took a two-day tour bus to Canberra, the capital of Australia. Like Washington, D.C., Canberra is its own territory. The city is beautiful, planned from the beginning by Walter Burley Griffin, an architect from Evanston, Illinois. Most of the city has been built since the 1950's — very modern. The embassies are beautiful, and Parliament House is impressive. A small mountain in the heart of the city had the top removed. Parliament House was built on the spot, and the mountain was resituated on top of it! Canberra was also the only place it snowed as it is a southern city near the Snowy Mountains.

Reluctantly, I left the Lands Down Under. The next stop was Fiji, which is actually a group of 300 small islands in the Pacific near the equator. I took a four-day cruise of the Yasawa Island group that was absolutely perfect. We spent about six hours a day in the water snorkeling as Fiji is also surrounded by coral reefs. We went swimming in underwater caves and met many of the island residents at a post-midnight ritual and party. The Fijians were the most feared of the Polynesian peoples until the beginning of this century. When Queen Victoria agreed to accept them as a British Protectorate, she required they cease their practice of cannibalism. Today they are a very friendly and laid-back people who get all the food they need from the natural plants, wild pigs and chickens and vast quantities of seafood that fills their nets. The starlight was so bright I was able to read by it. Fiji was a wonderful end to a spectacular trip, a trip I'll refer to many times in my future years of teaching.

Chicago's North Shore — The Suburb as a Work of Art

by William B. Hinchliff '64

Imagine this scenario: your college-age child is taking an American history course. When you ask for details, here is what you learn: "We're studying the history of the railroad suburb, and we spent two weeks on the North Shore of Chicago."

Sound far-fetched? It did to me, too, until a few years ago. But the fascinating fact is that the American suburb, especially the nineteenth century railroad suburb of which the North Shore towns are splendid examples, has become something of a hot topic among contemporary historians. History, architecture, economics, sociology, town planning — all these dimensions of the suburban experience are being studied. In the last few years at least three important books have appeared on the general subject, each one giving attention to the North Shore. And the North Shore itself has been the focus of two recent studies — Michael Ebner's comprehensive history of the area published by the University of Chicago (*Creating Chicago's North Shore*) and a collection of stunning photographs of North Shore buildings with accompanying text published by the Junior League of Evanston (*An Architectural Album: Chicago's North Shore*, with photographs by David Clifton). Beyond the books, we are seeing more tours, pamphlets and exhibitions than ever before that focus on the area's history and architecture. Perhaps the most notable recent development of this sort was the opening in the fall of 1988 of the Winnetka Historical Museum (in the old Skokie School on Elm Street).

A Tudor facade in downtown Winnetka from the 1920's

Why this boom in suburban studies now? Lots of possible explanations come to mind, but the most persuasive to me is that the explosive growth of the newer automobile-dependent suburb has made people especially nostalgic for the older railroad suburb which began this now almost 150-year-old American phenomenon. As these new suburbs (or exurbs, if you prefer) devour ever greater portions of the landscape around our major cities — DuPage County is the premier example in the Chicago area — the Evanston's and Glencoe's and Oak Park's of America look lovelier and more desirable than ever. In other words, we are beginning to appreciate just how beautiful and livable these older towns are and, also, that we will not see their like again. They represent a first and, I would say, noble phase — now long gone — in the on-going suburbanization of America.

My own particular interest is more an aesthetic than an historical one (though the two are obviously closely linked). What makes these eight towns along the Lake Michigan coastline north of Chicago so beautiful, so distinctive and even artful? I first asked this question a couple of years ago, when I was preparing a slide talk on the North Shore for a North Shore Country Day School Morning Exercise. That gratifying experience (the kids seemed to like it!) led me to pursue the subject further and to offer some talks and a tour the next spring to the NSCDS community as part of the dedication of The Hall Library. I am now so thoroughly hooked on the business that I feel a mission to

spread The-North-Shore-is-Important-and-Beautiful Gospel as widely as possible, especially among the people who live right in the midst of all this fascinating history, architecture and landscaping. And why wait until a college history course? My battle cry is "Get 'em early" — in Upper, Middle and even Lower School. Yes, Virginia (and Steve and Wendy and Paul), there is excitement in Winnetka!

But back to the question posed above: what does make this twenty-mile corridor of eight towns, stretching from Evanston to Lake Bluff, so beautiful and distinctive? Let's start with the large elements, with the corridor as a whole. Visual coherence is the key. A glance at a map reveals that the towns march northward one after another in orderly, single-file fashion, like beads on a string. That coherence-producing string — or better yet, spine — is the Northwestern railroad track which, of course, brought the towns into existence as suburbs in the first place in the mid-1850's. Paralleling the C&NW tracks, and lending even tighter order to the design, are the two major roadways — let's call it a triple spine now — Sheridan on the east (the scenic route) and Green Bay on the west (which functions as the commercial thoroughfare). As one town follows another for twenty miles up this triple spine, the alert observer notices certain defining elements, such as (1) the stunning seamlessness of the great tree-arched Sheridan Road corridor (a vast canopy of green), (2) the remarkable variety of architectural styles illustrated by the mostly large and expensive homes some of which are over 100 years old, (3) the appearance every two miles or so along Green Bay Road of an English Village-like downtown centering on the railroad tracks and (4) the complete absence of ugly signs, shopping malls and large-scale commercial developments (all of which have been banished to the western edge of the area, at least a mile from Green Bay Road). With the notable and interesting exception of Highwood on the north, the entire twenty-miles-long by two to three-miles-wide strip — protected from encroachment on the east by the lake and on the west by the forest preserve system adjacent to the Skokie Drainage Ditch — retains the ambience of an early twentieth-century affluent, railroad suburb.

Coherence on this large scale is matched by coherence on the smaller street scale. I like to think of this streetscape as having a horizontal and vertical component. By the horizontal component I mean that wide and familiar zone that stretches from street to house and comprises street, curb, parkway, sidewalk and front lawn. One finds this zone, of course, in city neighborhoods and modest suburbs, too. What most sets the North Shore and similar affluent suburbs apart from these other residential areas is the spacious lawn (and often parkway too), which means that the house can be set well back from the street. And what distinguishes the North Shore from many other affluent suburban areas, in Chicago and elsewhere, is the sheer scale of this suburban elegance — the uninterrupted display of these spacious lawns in one village after another for twenty miles.

The spacious lawns, however, are nothing without the vertical component, above all the trees, though I include streetlamps, shrubs and assorted signs in this category, too. Certainly one of the core "truths" about the older suburbs is this: without the trees you're dead, because, more than does anything else, the trees supply that quintessential suburban feeling of being shaded, sheltered and protected. And the "treescape" of the North Shore, though hurt by Dutch Elm disease, is still glorious — one of the wonders of the suburban world. Francis Willard, probably the most famous Evanstonian of the nineteenth century, understood this well, when she wrote that "the peculiar glory of the village is its streets, its long avenues bordered with wide-spreading elms, maples and grand old oaks." To many people, in fact, the worst disaster that can befall an old suburb is to lose its trees, whether to disease (Dutch Elm, above all, in this area), to a reckless construction project (say the DuPage County water pipeline being laid through Oak Park) or to a reckless resident (like "Mr. T." in Lake Forest). One can even understand how Colleen Kilner of Kenilworth could write an entire book on her town's finest trees, naming them as well as giving their estimated ages and histories. Actually, one can especially understand this tree-consciousness in a place like Kenilworth, where the land is flat and relatively low-lying and where the beautiful, tree-canopied streetscape has been hard-won. A look at early pictures of Kenilworth Avenue tells the tale: tiny saplings placed at regular intervals don't do much to hide the nakedness of the land under the immense middle-western sky.

This fact brings up another important element in a consideration of the North Shore landscape, namely the difference in topography between north and south. As one moves northward, a dramatic change occurs: the land

rises from near lake level in Evanston and Wilmette to bluffs over 100 feet above the lake in Glencoe and beyond. In these "highlands," natural forests abound, and ravines cut dramatically toward the lake. As a result, it is much easier to achieve a romantic and rustic landscape in the northern towns than it is in the "lowland" villages, where farms and marshes dominated the area before suburban pioneers began building their communities. (It is also because of this rustic landscape that, before becoming places of year-around residence, Highland Park, Lake Forest, Lake Bluff and parts of Winnetka served as summer resort areas, while the southern towns rarely did.)

Let's now combine these horizontal and vertical elements and state what may be obvious, but is all too easily taken for granted, namely that it is the many miles of large-arching trees working with spacious lawns fronting impressive homes that give the North Shore its distinctive look. Two other points are worth making about this suburban landscape. First, it lends itself to the creation of variety. For instance, by eliminating curbs and streetlamps, by curving the streets and by scattering the trees in somewhat random fashion you get a cozy, rustic look, as in parts of Glencoe and Winnetka and in much of Highland Park and Lake Forest. On the other hand, by planting trees and streetlamps at regular intervals, by building a high curb and by making the parkways broad and the streets straight, you achieve the formal and spacious look of much of Evanston and Wilmette. (Actually many of the towns offer a mix of these formal and rustic landscapes.) As flexible as this landscape-framework is, however, one must keep in mind the second point — that it is also fragile. Poor placement (or excessive loss) of trees, a street that is too wide, insensitive streetlamp design — any one of these can wreck a once beautiful suburbanscape. A classic instance of citizens coming to the rescue of a streetscape so threatened occurred in Evanston about ten years ago, when the city proposed replacing all the Thomas Tallmade-designed streetlamps (over 6,000 of them, in 1931) with something more functional but also ugly. A well-organized and vehement protest against this proposal led to the city's sensible decision to replace these worn-out, but beautiful, lamps with carefully made copies of the originals. (By the way, if you haven't looked at these marvelous streetlamps lately, do so on your next drive through Evanston. With their elegantly-fluted shafts, their flaring crowns and their stylized wave and oak leaf designs, these are among the finest streetlamps in America.)

"Where are the buildings?" I hear readers crying, "Let's get to the buildings!" We will, I promise, but not before one last, quick salute to the suburban landscape and its ability to accommodate easily so much architectural variety. Indeed, it is probably this rich architectural variety — this "fancy dress ball of architecture" (to borrow a famous critic's phrase) — that, more than anything else, makes exploring the North Shore so much fun. The great parade of styles — some nine or ten at least, from 1850 to the present — offers a treat for just about everyone. For the nineteenth-century fans there are Victorian "ladies" flaunting wild colors, fancy textures and picturesque rooflines; for the Anglophiles — sedate and symmetrical Georgians and Colonials; for the modernists — flat-topped and white-stuccoed "machines for living"; for the pioneer-lovers — simple farmhouses and Gothic cottages; for the Frank Lloyd Wright/Prairie School buffs — ground-hugging, autumn-colored bungalows. And this is only a partial list. Regarding the Prairie style, incidentially, it is this turn-of-the-century revolution in house design, centered in Chicago, that gives the North Shore a significant place in the history of American architecture. The Prairie School represents the first truly important American contribution to world architecture, and the North Shore has over 100 examples of the style, in schools, commercial buildings and stations as well as houses. Also, there are some fifteen houses by Frank Lloyd Wright alone, including the first great Prairie house: the Ward Willits' on Sheridan Road in Highland Park.

Obviously, there are more houses than any other type of building on the North Shore. These "other types," however, — I mean the churches, schools, railroad stations, country clubs and commerical buildings — deserve more attention than they usually get, because without them — and without the institutions and communities they represent — there would clearly be no town, no "suburban condition," to use a fine phrase coined by architect Thomas Beeby. Like the houses, these buildings take their stylistic cues from the fashion of the time in which they were built; hence, they come in Victorian, Tudor, Georgian, Prairie and other dress. The most notable feature about them, however, is the predominance of the English styles, especially in the churches, country clubs and downtown commercial buildings.

It may seem odd, if not irreverent, to yoke the typical suburban church to the country club, but it makes sense to do so, if only because these are probably the two most important gathering places in an affluent suburb. And what world do these affluent suburbanites most want to be reminded of as they recreate and worship together? What tradition do they most want to be connected to and descended from? That of England, of course. Therefore, the unstated but clear goal of church and country club architecture on the North Shore is to evoke this tradition, or more precisely to evoke the tradition of the English country gentleman and the qualities of gentility, respectability and conservatism that go with it. (This embrace of things English began in earnest in the 1890's — the first country clubs appeared in this decade — and continued into the 1920's.) So while the clubs imitate baronial Tudor halls or elegant Georgian estates or American colonial plantations, the churches try to nestle into the landscape and suggest rustic structures of the sort one might come across down a stone-walled lane in Devonshire or Kent. The best example on the North Shore of this country church architecture, and one of the first of the type, is Christ Church in Winnetka (1905). Others are the Holy Comforter in Kenilworth, St. Elizabeth's in Glencoe and Holy Spirit in Lake Forest. Notable Anglophilic country clubs are Exmoor (with a portico suggesting the White House), Glenview (with a bleached half-timber and stucco facade recalling Tudor England) and Knollwood (with a delicate Georgian design of red brick and white wood trim). These three clubs, as well as the other nine that make up the North Shore group, stand, in many ways, as the grandest expression of the "suburban condition." On a colossal scale they combine all the elements of the elegant suburbanscape — the trees (now become forests), the spacious lawns (now vast fairways), and the large homes set back from the street (now transformed into baronial clubhouses often completely cut off from the outside "public" world by long winding drives).

Why all this emphasis on England and WASPism? Why no mention of Catholic churches? These are good questions to which there is a simple answer: wonderful as many of the North Shore Catholic churches are (especially Wilmette's St. Joseph and Evanston's St. Nicholas), they come from a tradition, namely that of continental Europe, that is alien to the nineteenth-century suburb, indeed to suburbs in general. Like it or not, the American railroad suburb is a quintessential Protestant creation; its very existence stems, in great part, from the desire by affluent WASP's to escape the "ethnics" pouring into the cities during the great European migration between 1850–1930. While today the populations of these suburbs are much more diverse than they were in the late nineteenth and early twentieth centuries, the English tone — visually at least — persists.

If one needs more evidence that, in the affluent American suburb, Britannia Rules, consider the eight downtowns which, as I mentioned earlier, appear at approximately two-mile intervals along Green Bay Road. Once again, the English styles predominate, especially Tudor. The key event in changing the look of the North Shore downtown from plain American Main Street to quaint English Village was the building of Market Square in Lake Forest in 1916. Often considered one of the first planned shopping districts in America, Market Square, designed by Lake Forest's Howard Van Doren Shaw, consists of a small park defined on three sides by a two-story shopping arcade done in a style that features a blend of English, German and Dutch elements. The great aesthetic success of this project had an immediate impact on Winnetka, which promptly hired the Lake Forest resident and prominent city planner, Edward Bennett, to come up with a similar scheme for Winnetka, except that it was to be purely English and not Shaw's more original blend of styles. Anglophilia was running so rampant on the North Shore at this time, in fact, that within about ten years all the towns were displaying Tudor facades and the English-Village look.

What with the Anglophilic churches, clubs and downtowns, as well as all the houses in various English styles, it becomes easy to appreciate the enormous power of the various English models between 1895–1928 and to realize that these were the formative years in creating the North Shore we know today. In the early 1890's the towns still looked raw and scruffy; by the late 1920's they had become elegant, polished and very English. So elegant had they become, in fact, that F. Scott Fitzgerald could make Lake Forest the home of his fabulously wealthy and glamorous character Tom Buchanan in *The Great Gatsby* (1925), while, at about the same time (1924), Sinclair Lewis could offer a rapturous description in *Main Street* of the drive down Sheridan Road past all the stunning homes. The North Shore had arrived.

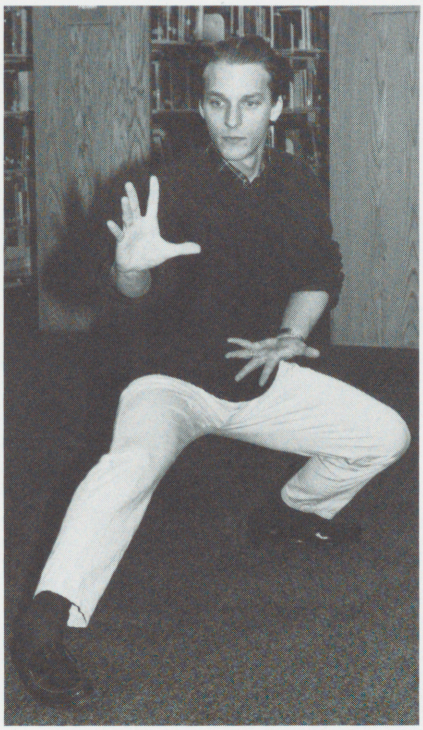
Teacher Mark Shares Chinese Experiences

"Don't undervalue accidents," said Mark Salzman, the 1990 Harold H. Hines, Jr. Visiting Fellow to The North Shore Country Day School students. "Half of how I ended up doing what I'm doing was hard work," he said, " but equally half of it was weird things happening."

What Salzman has been doing, since he was thirteen years old, is pursuing an interest in China. "Find the part of yourself that really enjoys things. Once you decide what you want to do, you will work hard at it," advises Salzman. Mark had a burning desire to learn the ancient and beautiful language of China, and he did. It was this feat which led to his study of Chinese language and literature at Yale University from which he was graduated Phi Beta Kappa and Summa Cum Laude in 1982.

Mark took time out between high school and college to drive a seed truck and to play jazz. He took time out again during his study at Yale to travel to China where he taught English at Hunan Medical College in Changsha. His book, *Iron and Silk*, chronicles those two years. It was nominated for the Pulitzer Prize and received the Christopher Award and the New York Public Library Lions Award.

Among other experiences, the book details his apprenticeship to Pan Quingfu, one of China's greatest martial arts masters. Mark is passionate about the martial arts. His martial arts demonstration for the students at North Shore was indisputably the highlight of his visit. Eager to answer the students' questions, Salzman was quick to explain that



Mark Salzman demonstrates martial arts at the Morning Ex in The Hall Library.

martial skills are quite different from martial arts. As an art form, martial arts are studied not for self-defense but for the joy of studying them. "What martial arts is all about," says Salzman, "is that by forcing you to perfect technique, your ideas of what these motions are becomes worn out. After years, it starts to become amazing. The simplest things and the ordinary things become extraordinary — that is the power and the beauty of martial arts."

Although he has studied thirty different schools, he now only does T'ai Chi. The students wanted to know how he kept his interest alive, how he disciplined himself to train four to six hours per day for so many years.

"Preserve your sense of fun," Mark replied. "Beyond the hard work, the Chinese have a playful spirit. What you do becomes truly artistic once you are through the chore part; then you tap into the enjoyment, inspiration and playfulness. It's hard, and you will want to quit; you may lose your joy. Approach every moment of martial arts training as if it were your last on earth. That's how you will experience pure concentration and peace of mind; then you will get back to the fun of it."

When students asked him how China was different from what he had expected, he replied that it looked less like the pictures of China that hung on the classroom bulletin board and more like New Jersey. It looked less like an agrarian paradise and more like a war zone. He said it was dirty and noisy. Yet in spite of the horns and the pollution, there was something calm and placid about the people. From them he learned to value the arts and to value the sophisticated minds that were underneath the outward appearances.

Mark speaks of the benefits of his devotion to Chinese culture: "Chinese culture has given me such pleasure. Now that it's familiar, now that it's no longer exotic, I can appreciate it even more." Far from his original motivation to study so that he would be different, be liked, be taller, be interesting, be profound — he now understands that Chinese culture is not superior, that it won't make him into something that he isn't, that there are great values in both American and Chinese cultures.

DJ

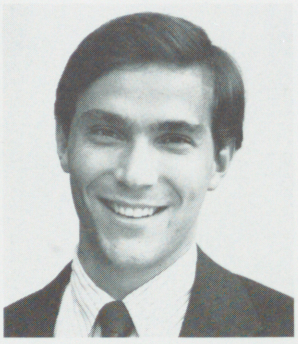
New Trustees

The new members of the Board of Trustees are Deane R. Lanphear, George D. Smith III '81, Richard W. Frank, John S. Bakalar and Barbara Heinz.

Deane R. Lanphear was appointed the sixth headmaster of The North Shore Country Day School in July 1989. A native of Massachusetts, Lanphear is a graduate of Mount Hermon School for Boys. He received his bachelor of arts degree from the University of Massachusetts and his master of divinity degree from Andover Newton Theological School.

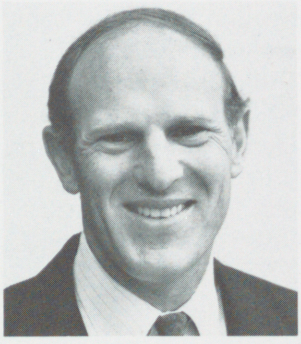
Before coming to The North Shore Country Day School, Lanphear was active as a minister, a teacher, a director of summer school, of alumni affairs and of student recruitment. He has been the executive director and headmaster for Northfield Mount Hermon School in Massachusetts, headmaster of The Barstow School in Kansas City, of the Indian Mountain School in Connecticut and of the North Cross School in Roanoke, Virginia.

Lanphear lives with his wife, Cynthia, in the headmaster's house, Wavering Hall, on campus. Their three children are grown.



Smith, a 1981 graduate of The North Shore Country Day School, received his B.A. from Wesleyan University. Smith is associated with John Nuveen & Co. and is a director on the board of the Chicago Commons Association which is an inner-city service organization serving neighborhoods with the fewest resources and opportunities.

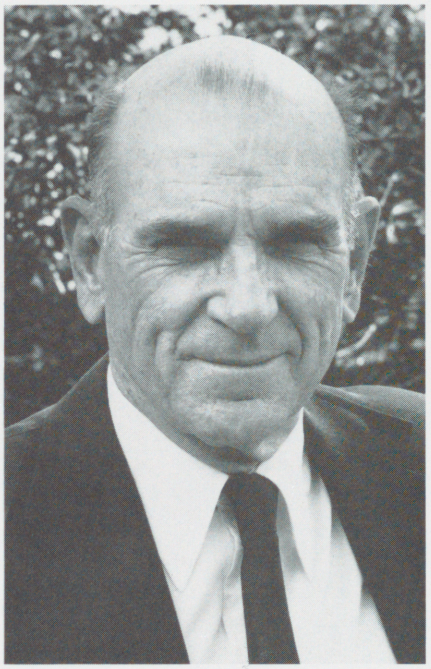
Frank, a graduate of the Milwaukee Country Day School, received his bachelor's degree from Yale University and his master's in business administration from the University of Chicago. Currently, he is marketing vice president of Helene Curtis Industries' consumer products division and also a corporate vice president.



Bakalar is a graduate of Phillips Academy. He received his B.A. from the University of Pennsylvania and an M.B.A. from Stanford University. Bakalar is the executive vice president of Rand McNally. Additionally, he is on the advisory board of directors for BUILD, Inc., on the steering committee for the Capital Campaign, on the business advisory board for the Chicago Lighthouse for the Blind, and is a 1988 Fellow of the Leadership Greater Chicago organization.

Heinz is the co-chairman of the Parents' Association. She is also a member of the Woman's Board of the School and a member of the Cradle Society.

Mac McCarty Named Athletic Director Emeritus
Jay Bach Appointed Athletic Director



Martin J. "Mac" McCarty
Athletic Director Emeritus

After forty years as athletic director at The North Shore Country Day School, Martin J. "Mac" McCarty was asked by Headmaster Deane Lanphear to move from his current position to work with the alumni and development offices, to consult with midwestern schools on summer camp operations and to work on a development program near and dear to Mac's heart. Mac agreed to take on this new challenge as a way of assisting not only this School but others as well.

In honor of his long and meritorious service as athletic director, Mr. Lanphear conferred on Mac the title of Athletic Director Emeritus in the belief that it is a title well-deserved and well-placed. In addition to the aforementioned roles, Mac will assist in the teaching of biology with Jan Migaki who takes over responsibility for the upper school biology program. Mac will also continue to offer his skills in coaching as time and presence on campus permit, and he will continue in his role as enrollment director of The North Shore Country Day School Day Camp.

"Mac has always been one of the busiest people on campus and, with these new responsibilities, probably will be even more so in the years ahead," Mr. Lanphear said. "With this new arrangement, Mac will not only continue to help the athletic program but will also provide most valuable help in getting our alumni program and the alumni involvement with the School to where it can and should be. I am delighted that Mac has agreed to help the School yet once more in this important new role."

To find a successor to Mac, the School received over fifty resumés and applications from across the country. From these, three candidates were invited to interview on campus. With the assistance of all who interviewed these candidates and with the advice of an Athletic Director Advisory Committee appointed by Mr. Lanphear (the committee consisted of alumni, Trustees, parents and Faculty), the

Jay Bach
Athletic Director

Headmaster appointed Jay Bach as Athletic Director for 1990-91 on March 20, 1990.

Jay has been teaching physical education and coaching at The North Shore Country Day School for twenty-five years. Lanphear noted in a letter to Faculty and parents that Jay has "large shoes to fill and has my full endorsement." In accepting the position, Mr. Bach does so with enthusiasm and a commitment to do all within his power to strengthen our athletic program.

NJE

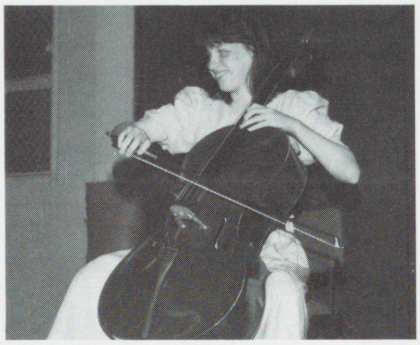
Au Revoir
A Celebration of the Richard and Carol Hall Decade
June 3, 1989

The June third party occasioned the naming of The Hall Library in honor of Richard P. Hall through the revelation of the anonymous benefactors, Julie and Parker Hall. Left to right: Julie Hall, Carol Hall, Parker Hall and Dick Hall. The two Hall families are not related!

Richard P. Hall, Director
International School of Brussels
19, Kattenberg, Boitsfort
1170 Bruxelles, Belgium

Mr. and Mrs. Richard P. Hall
Les Crimsons
7 Dreve Louisa Chaudoir
1160 Bruxelles, Belgium

Sharon Dole, Dick Hall's administrative assistant, makes comments from a parent's point of view as well as those that only an administrative assistant can add!



Wendy Warner '90, recipient of the Helen Fulton Shockley music scholarship and cello student of Mstislav Rostropovich, played a farewell selection for Dick and Carol Hall.

Rich Franke, Susie Jessen, Dick and Carol Hall, Howard Jessen and Barbara Franke

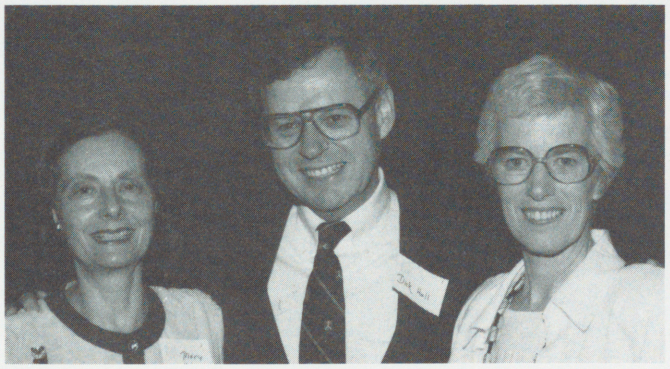
Many friends say "Good bye" and "Thank you"

Denis and Sondra Healy

Fred de Peyster '32, Judy Mason Drake '35 and Herman Lackner '30 — The Senior Class Committee. Many members of "The Senior Class" attended "Au Revoir" during their reunion weekend.

Cam and Anne Avery, Carol and Dick Hall

Jim and Arlene Marzano



Mary Pick Hines '49, Dick and Carol Hall

Nancy and John Ake, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, Carol and Dick Hall

Members of Recognition Societies Honored at Gala Dinner

A Recognition Society Dinner is given each year to honor those who have been especially supportive of the NSCDS annual giving campaign. 1988-89 members of The Headmasters' Society and The Perry Dunlap Smith Society were invited to the School on October 26, 1989. They attended a reception in the Art Gallery and enjoyed dinner in The Hall Library. John Ake, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, then introduced the sixth Headmaster of The North Shore Country Day School, Deane R. Lanphear.

Mr. Lanphear's speech, entitled "Now Look What You've Done," chronicled the unprecedented growth in generosity and dollars provided through the leadership of Recognition Society members. The annual giving campaign for NSCDS in 1984-1985 raised $160,930. In 1988-1989 that effort raised $355,225. "That is tremendous growth in a short period," Mr. Lanphear said. "Through increase in tuition and through increase in annual giving and the growth of endowment, you have enabled the median salary for our Faculty to rise from the 1979-1980 figure of $13,500 to this year's median salary of $30,950. This brings our median faculty salary to the top ten percent of midwest independent schools." Mr. Lanphear concluded his remarks by saying, "There is an alternative school on the North Shore, a place where persons strive for educational excellence. NSCDS is here in large part because of your generosity and of those who have preceded you."

Members of The Acorn Society, The Headmasters' Society, and The Perry Dunlap Smith Society for the 1989-90 annual giving campaign will be invited to attend the Recognition Society dinner to be given in the fall of 1990.

AW

Deane Lanphear, Headmaster, and Ski Webbe '34, father of Lindsay '61 and Richard '62

Nancy Ake, mother of Bill '88, and Bob Kaplan, father of Curt '86 and Hilary '88

Jim and Peggy Hemphill, parents of Chapin '89 and Ashley '91, and Tom and Deb Kelly, parents of Cary '87 and Ellen '90

Francis R. Stanton '27 is Given the 1990 Foster Hannaford Recognition at the December 1989 Holiday Party

Jack and Muffie Gebhart Miner '48, parents of Nancy Miner Martin '75

Chip '61 and Lynne Wavering Shotwell '60, parents of Molly '87 and Henley '95

Gary and Virginia Caspari Gerst '60, parents of Owen '92

John and Christine Bakalar, parents of Brooke '95, Jessica '95 and Luke '97

Franny Stanton receives the recognition with characteristic good humor.

Franny is toasted by Joanne and Jay Buck. Joanne is former Head of Middle School and mother of Peter '76 and Mark Thorsen '78.

Ski Webbe '34, Fred de Peyster '32 and John Schweppe join in honoring Franny.

Jackie and Nat Blatchford '32 with Mac McCarty

Louise Stanton, Marion Harris, Tom Harris '63 and Mim Golden

Woman's Board Auction '90 Tops $1 Million

by Esther Berry

When a North Shore Country Day School student works at his school computer, does research in The Hall Library, conducts a physics experiment or even runs over well-maintained lawns, he or she is automatically part of a tradition that goes back to 1981.

It was in 1981 that the NSCDS Woman's Board held its first Auction, the annual fund-raising event that over the years has netted more than $1 million for the School. More than $500,000 of those auction proceeds have been earmarked for faculty salaries and the bulk of the money has been put into the Faculty Salary Endowment Fund which was established in 1983.

Headmaster Deane Lanphear, reviewing the Board's contributions said, "Take away the million dollars which the Woman's Board has raised for the School over the past nine years and there would be gaps and unmet needs in more areas than I would care to contemplate. Salaries, for instance, are below where they ought to and must be. However, they are much more attractive than had the Board not been so industrious, concerned and generous. Better salaries attract and retain the best teachers, and this extrapolates to the best possible education for our students. We all owe the Woman's Board more appreciation than we could possibly put into words."

The School's superb Faculty is also supported with equipment and supplies that strengthen the curriculum. In the science department, for example, the Board has provided funds for the purchase of compound and dissecting microscopes, biology charts and a computer telecommunications system.

Judy Caldwell, Arlene Marzano and Sally Brown discuss details for Auction '90.

This year money was given for modular electronic equipment used by the middle school physical science and upper school physics students. Physics teacher Jan Migaki explained that now the students can do sophisticated data measurement with tools such as an electronic eye sensor that can measure to one one-thousandth of a second and is used to study speed. There is also ultra-sonic and high-frequency sound equipment that is used in general electronics studies. Mrs. Migaki said, "This is core equipment that the curriculum is built around."

Computers in the curriculum are one of the most visible results of Woman's Board fund-raising. Helping to pioneer the computer program and supporting a long-range plan, the Board has given the School more than $66,000 which has been used for the purchase of computers, software and even furniture for the computer room.

In the lower school classrooms, there are eight Apple IIe's and printers which allow children to expand their studies of math, social studies, science and writing. In addition, there is a computer laboratory in the Lower School where students can go for workshops during recess and after school. Lower school computer coordinator Carol Abelmann says, "The children are comfortable with the computer, and they are computer-literate by the end of the fifth grade."

The computer room in The Hall Library has fourteen Apple II gs computers which means that half of a middle school class as well as half of some lower school classes can work there at one time. The middle school students take word-processing classes, publish a newspaper and may choose an elective computer mini-course. In addition, a majority of the middle school classrooms are equipped with a computer.

In the Upper School there is a computer lab with seven Macintosh computers. NSCDS' new computer coordinator, Jack Wolter, teaches computer literacy which is a graduation requirement. The journalism students have a computer in their room, and they use the Mac computer to learn about page lay-out. Wolter also holds workshops for teachers and parents. All of the software available to classes has been catalogued in the Library.

More than $76,000 has been given by the Board to the Library Endowment Fund. The Hall Library, built to become the academic center of the School, touches the lives of all students. In addition to study, research and classes in library skills, the students visit with storytellers, authors and illustrators who hold workshops in the Library. The students' art and writing projects are often on display and are shared with the entire community.

Whatever the appropriation, it's the student who always benefits. More than $10,000 has been put into memorial and scholarship funds. Money has been given for reading materials, history books and maps. The art department has received a ceramics room and a new kiln and ventilation system.

More than $18,000 has been given for audio-visual programs.

In the physical education department, students have benefited on and off the field. Athletic Director Emeritus Martin J. MacCarty said, "We couldn't get along without the Board. For example, they've paid for probably all of the uniforms over the last ten years." The nearly $20,000 of appropriations have also bought such items as a volleyball court, mats, gym-floor resurfacing, safety padding and fire doors in the McCarty Gym; ceiling and electrical work in the West Gym; a football sled and a softball backstop.

Helping NSCDS run efficiently has been another goal of the Woman's Board. Several years ago, $70,000 was given for an energy conservation program whereby the furnace was improved and new windows were installed throughout the School. More recently, a new switchboard system was provided as was a microfilm system for all of the school's business records. Attention has also been given to the exterior of the School. Nearly $40,000 has been given for landscaping and for lawn equipment such as a power tractor, lawn mower and snowthrower.

Over the years the list of other appropriations has been as diverse as the needs of the School: new carpeting and lockers in the Middle School; blinds for the lunchroom; a laminating machine for the Lower School; rebuilding the school's Steinway piano; a public relations video tape; a camera for the yearbook staff; a projector and assistance in buying a new sound system for the auditorium; helping to refinish the kindergarten kitchen.

There is more, and there will contine to be more. Woman's Board President Arlene Marzano explained that the seventy-nine members of the Board, consisting of current and past NSCDS parents and alumnae, are dedicated to the School and work hard all year long to make the Auction a success. She added, "The parent, Faculty and staff involvement has been overwhelming, and the Board deeply appreciates their support and generosity." The chairman of the NSCDS Board of Trustees, John Ake, said the Woman's Board has "gotten the job done year in and year out" and has "led us all to believe in ourselves and our potential." The Woman's Board members, Ake continued, "are first and always the School's strongest supporters and principle fund-raisers."

At Auction '90, for example, under Benefit Chairman Sally Brown and Co-Chairman Judy Caldwell, more than 400 people came out on a Saturday night in February to enjoy a festive dinner and play games of chance, buy a raffle ticket and bid on hundreds of items in the silent and live auctions. Approximately $130,000 was raised, boosting the decade total to more than $1 million.

Auction '91 will be held on Saturday, March 2 in the McCarty Gymnasium. The chairman is Claudia Lane and the co-chairman is Laura Butler. Invitations will go out in January. Everyone is invited, and those not receiving invitations should call the School. President Arlene Marzano stressed, "Every member of the school family is vital to the success of the Auction. This one evening is very important for NSCDS."

One Boy's Education: A Remembrance of NSCDS, 1919–1931

(three of four chapters)

by Chuck Haas '31

Chuck Haas '31

Alumni Editor's Note: With the publication of the first installment of the memoirs which appear below (the second will be carried in a future Bulletin*) we are moved to nominate the author, Chuck Haas '31, for the Perry Dunlap Smith Prize for Excellent Writing. Or we would, if there were such a prize. Instead, he'll have to settle for receiving words of appreciation and thanks from alumni worldwide. For what Mr. Haas has done is to bring to life, with remarkable vividness, the early years of The North Shore Country Day School. In his descriptions of the kindergarten learning French, the second grade studying Chicago history (and building a scale model of Fort Dearborn), the fifth grade enacting roles from the Greek epics and much more, he puts flesh on the bones of that much-used (but often vaguely-defined) term "progressive education."*

And who is this eloquent rememberer of NSCDS things past? After graduating from Harvard in 1935 with a degree in English, Chuck Haas began a career in film, first as a writer/producer then as a director. Among his movie credits are The Modesto Case *(a labor documentary) and eleven feature films, including* Moonrise, *which he also wrote and produced. For TV he directed seven productions for the acclaimed* General Electric Theater, *as well as some 300 other productions for a variety of well-known shows of the 1950's and early 60's. Finally, he is a man who once spent an entire evening reciting Gilbert and Sullivan opera songs from memory, in the company of another G&S addict by the name of Groucho Marx, thereby persuading Groucho to make a rare appearance in a TV drama.*

WBH

Chapter I

Kindergarten – Sixth Grade

In the fall of 1919, five years old plus — my birthday is in November — I entered The North Shore Country Day School kindergarten. Our teacher's name was Miss Kee, and we studied French. Miss Kee's name may seem unimportant, but it belongs in the record as a monument to Sex-and-the-Six-Year-Old: in my eyes she was Miss Winnetka of 1919, and I loved her with all my heart until the summer she ran off and got married to someone else. However, one disillusionment ought not to crush an ardent nature, and shortly thereafter I ran away from home to live with an exquisite little girl who resided at the other end of our block on Oak Street.

Unfortunately, when suppertime came and her family discovered my intent, they threw me out of the house just as my mother reached their front yard in her search of the neighborhood. I was shocked that a grown-up should show so little control, particularly on a public thoroughfare.

Forgive the digression — for a moment I was caught up in feelings from long ago and far away. Our kindergarten study of French came right after World

War I; things French were *de rigeur*. Also someone has observed that infants could learn complicated languages like Navajo or Ashanti or whatever they happened to be born to. So the kindergarten studied French: we sat in a circle and counted, each of us saying one number. Unfortunately, Miss Kee could not have been as bright as she was beautiful, because our seating order, on some principle (like keeping the peace), was invariable. I was always *"cinq."* At six, I learned *"cinq"* rather quickly, and I have never forgotten it. Often since then, in Paris, while strolling down the Rue de Seine shopping for *fraises des bois*, I have overheard a Frenchman ask his companion, *"Ou est la plume de ma tante?"* I'm always tempted to tap him on the shoulder and whisper, *"Cinq."*

The following year (1920-21) came the 1st grade which in those days was where everyone learned to read. However, I had long since learned to read by playing anagrams with my grandmother, so in the middle of the year I was promoted to 2nd grade, thereby happily becoming a member of the wonderful Class of 1931.

The 2nd grade teacher was Miss Lillian Griffin. She made us feel she cared about us — even long after we left her class — and my recollection is that we learned a great deal. As our "core curriculum" we studied early Chicago, and we built a small model of Fort Dearborn. While teaching us local history, Miss Griffin also taught us how to use the library and to work out simple problems in proportion. She sent some of us to the Winnetka Public Library to look up the actual dimensions of Fort Dearborn. Then she taught us how to reduce those dimensions (for example on a scale of 1/2 inch equals one foot) so as to plan the proper layout of our accurate tabletop model. This seems worth recording, because to me it represents "progressive" education at its best: the teacher carefully plans for the students an extended creative activity which will lead them to expand — to need and want to expand — their knowledge of history, English and mathematical theory, while at the same time to build something with their hands.

Mrs. Frances Sands, beautiful inside and out, was the children-loving (Homeric epithet) leader of the 4th grade Greeks. We were reading the *Iliad* and had made wooden Greek swords and cardboard tin shields. So armed, we resolved to find Miss Hale's treasure. (Let me explain: Miss Hale had the 5th grade reading *Treasure Island*; to make it memorable, she buried a treasure somewhere on the campus and hid cryptic clues in odd places. The 5th graders carved themselves wooden cutlasses and spent their recess time hunting the treasure.) From then on during recess and after school, the campus became the windy plains of Troy as short sword battled cutlass, and the tide ebbed and flowed between grey West Hall and the pine trees along the hill above Green Bay Road. I don't remember who found the treasure, but I remember our Diomedes and Odysseus, our Ajax and Achilles, their Ben Gunn, Jim Hawkins, Squire, and Long John Silver . . . which brings to mind another conflict, the War of the Mud Slingers Association in 1927, but that, as Kipling says, is another story. . .

The 6th grade was taught by a second Miss Griffith, elder sister of the redhead who had the 3rd grade. My chief recollection of that year is that we all chose businesses (mine was school supplies) and were open for clientele at a set hour or two each day. We did our own buying and pricing and had to keep a journal and a ledger for Miss Griffith's inspection. This remains alive in me, because, although math was never my preferred subject, I can keep double-entry books, read balance sheets and spread sheets, and rapidly perform addition or subtraction in my head. Thank you, Miss Griffith.

Chapter II

Seventh and Eighth Grades

Now we come to 7th and 8th grades, the age which cannot sit still for an instruction period of forty-five minutes. I am not sure, but I think it was in 7th grade (still in West Hall) we had a Mr. Carlson who solved the problem of keeping order by reading us Thorne Smith's *Topper*, obviously better than ritalin.

In 8th grade (I think) these problems crested in Miss Babcock's music class. We had perfected a system of humming — mouths closed, no visible culprit — which filled the room with sound and drove teachers insane. One day Mr. Smith appeared. We would not waste any more of Miss Babcock's time. Instead of music, we would study military drill out by the flagpost. And we did. (It is pertinent here to note that the sexes were then temporarily separated at Middle School. The

reasons were various, including the fact that 7th and 8th grade girls mature and grow more rapidly than boys.)

The military drill, led by PDS (Perry Dunlap Smith), had its sequel. Spring that year was rainy and muddy. My best friend was Ted Gerhard who lived in the (then) Episcopal Parish House at the southwest corner of Linden and Oak across from the public library. We'd walk home along Forest, Willow, Linden, et cetera. One day we came upon two classmates: George Hale, who lived on Willow, and Herman Butler. A mud fight ensued. Ted and I won by superior tactics. We decided to extend operations and organized the MSA (Mud Slingers Association) which utilized our military background. After school we drilled and developed maneuvers of attack and defense. Francis Moore contributed the command "Wither" (unknown to Col. Smith) which caused everyone to drop flat. We reached our imperial apogee the day we used recess to drive either the 9th or the 7th grade completely off the campus; classes had to be suspended while the refugees were rounded up. After that I think Mr. Smith sent us back to music which I suppose he felt had charms to soothe the savage breast.

Mention of our early route home along the west side of the campus calls to mind an episode which illustrates Mr. Smith's profound moral concerns. One day, at about this era, Ted and I came upon a stretch of freshly relaid sidewalk on Willow between Forest and Linden. Naturally, we put our initials on it. Mr. Smith must have walked that way to the village, because he saw in it the identifiable EAG and CFH. He called us to his office, told us that the workmen who had laid that sidewalk clearly took great pride in their skill: they left a beautiful, smooth, well-finished job, and we had messed it up. He sent us to a nearby stretch of Willow, where another piece was being repaired, to find those workmen and apologize to them. We did so. Neither of us ever forgot the experience or what Perry Smith said.

In Dunlap Hall and the upper grades, this becomes the story of particular teachers and individuals. But before moving up I would like to give special mention to Mr. Bollinger's wood shop program, and likewise to a 7th or 8th grade science class, possibly taught by Mr. Jones. (I'm a little hazy about it.)

The wood shop was not where I shone. Perhaps my small muscle coordination was slow to develop, but in any case my boats never came out as well as Jamie Odell's. However, it was a key element in a North Shore education. The projects were so devised that we learned to handle the tools one by one. The only tool we were forbidden to touch was the belt-driven table saw. When I collected too many books for my bookshelves at home, my mother said that, if I wanted the books, I should provide the shelves. I have done so ever since to this day. Our house contains books and records and CD's covering many walls, all on shelves I built. In addition, the house holds four bureaus and two desks of my design and manufacture; also built-in storage cabinets, floor to ceiling kitchen cabinets, re-upholstered chairs, and so forth. All thanks to NSCDS. . . . We learned to make scale plans (and blueprints) in three elevations; and one year when an incinerator was needed back of Dunlap, we learned to mix concrete. Useless? Not at all — when the decking of my pool fell into disrepair, I had no need to pay anyone $20 per hour to fix it. Thanks to Mr. Bollinger, I knew how.

One semester of 7th or 8th grade science was devoted to the ordinary appliances of contemporary life. We learned to repair toilets, leaky faucets, plugged-up gas burners, light switches, wall switches, lamp wiring, et cetera. I can handle simple roofing, electrical and plumbing problems without calling for help. Unfortunately, we never worked on refrigerator compressors or internal combustion engines. There was no metal shop. Nevertheless, we learned to find our way about in a world of machines and devices without always needing to hire a guide.

A short addendum on Miss Babcock, now become Mrs. Bailey: we finally paid attention. Between her and Mr. Landers, the non-performers among us learned to identify leitmotifs, sonata form, et cetera, and how to read a score while listening.

At some point between 7th and 9th grade we moved to newly built Dunlap Hall and made the transition from being a class in a classroom to shifting from room to room and teacher to teacher.

Chapter III

High School

This now becomes the story of those teachers and fellow-students who most helped us to learn.

Mrs. Childs, who taught advanced Latin, also taught ancient history. The text was Breasted's *Conquest of Civilization* which I still have and still read. She made the long dawn of history vivid and memorable.

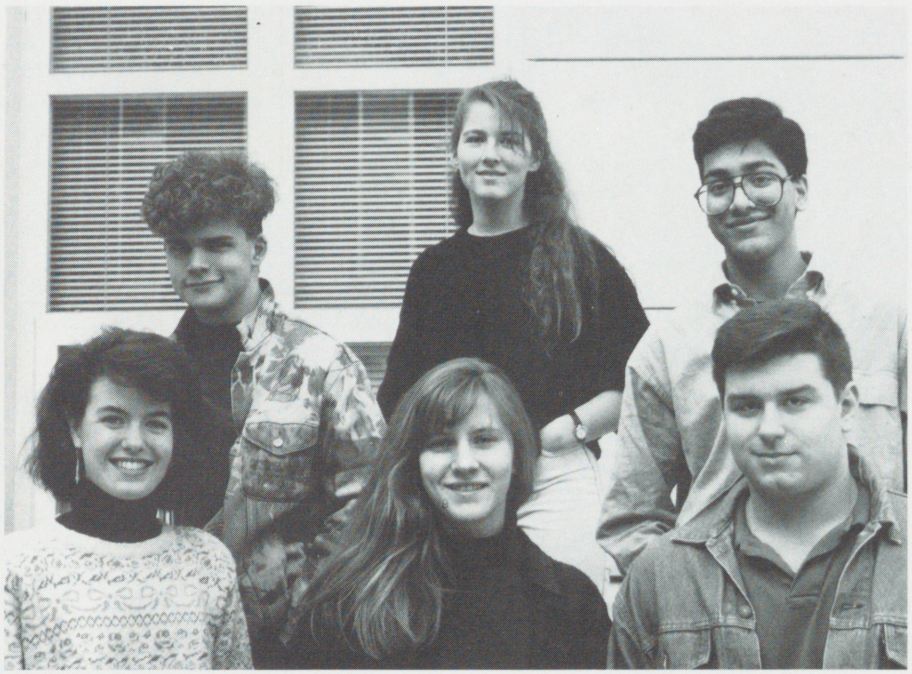
Mr. Jones was an excellent physics teacher who fixed many facts, processes and procedures in our minds. His class was an effective and enduring entrance into the age of electrons. But I probably remember him best for a course in psychology he was talked into teaching. Let me briefly tell this story.

My friend and classmate, Francis Moore, said to me one day that we ought to have a course in psychology. I agreed. So we went to Mr. Smith. He assigned Mr. Jones to teach psychology to the two of us. Unfortunately, Mr. Jones chose a University of Chicago text which dealt entirely with experimental psychology, and in which he kept a chapter ahead of us; we were looking for dynamic psychology — Freud, Adler, Gestalt — so learning which part of the brain was involved in vision did not fulfill our hopes. (It is not a putdown of Mr. Jones to note here that the friendship of the brilliant and talented Francis Moore in the long run contributed as much or more to my education.)

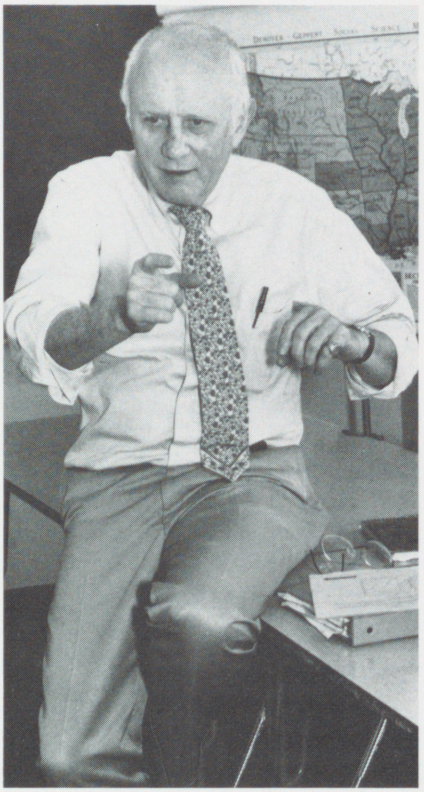
Mention should be made of Madame Stoughton who taught French. I was one of the few who actually learned to read and speak with some fluency; in later life I lived and worked in France and became essentially bilingual. Mrs. Stoughton was so touched to have at least one student who clearly loved French that I suppose she could not bear the thought of my roasting in Hell for all eternity with my co-religionists. One day, with a tender look, she handed me a little green book: the Douai French translation of the *New Testament*. I still have it. At our 50th reunion, my classmates were amused to hear that story for the first time.

Fellow-students also contributed much to my education, and I would like to illustrate this with an episode about student government. In the fall of 1929, I became friendly with a boy named Gordon Adamson, Class of 1932, a year behind us. Gordon's somewhat clumsy, thick, ponderous body, voice and manner concealed an inquiring mind with two ruling passions: naval history and the British parliamentary system. I suppose because I listened to him, he sought me out, much to the dismay of my mother who would sit in the living room reading while upstairs Gordon and I discussed the Battle of Jutland, Gordon pacing up and down over Mother's head — clump, clump, clump — hour after hour. I couldn't do anything about Jutland, but after he bent my ear for days on the British parliamentary system, I said, "Why don't we try it at school?" He was enraptured. We devised a new constitution (written, so not very British), and my eloquence (I pretended to be the younger Pitt) and amused friends bulldozed it through the Town Meeting. I became the first Prime Minister of The North Shore Country Day School. That year, after Christmas vacation, I got an infection, became quite ill, was sent to a warm climate until the end of March or early April. When I returned, having missed the better part of a junior year semester, some serious cramming was needed for College Boards (three hours each). By the time I finally came up for air and looked around, the student government had reverted to its former structure. By then I was deep into a passionate (on my side) romance which left me no time for parliamentary maneuvers or Gordon Adamson.

On Campus

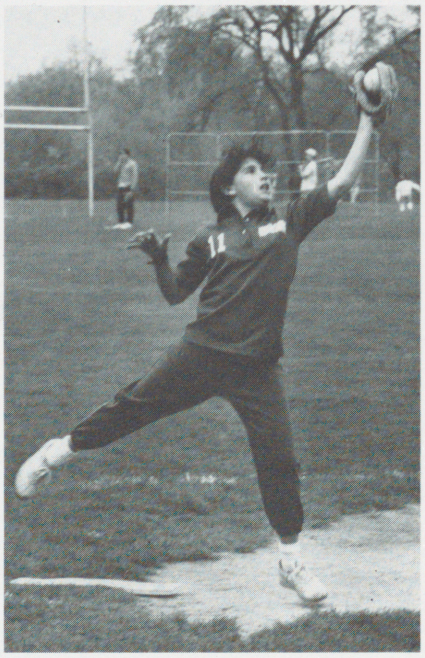


Illinois State Scholars comprise eighteen percent of this year's senior class.
Joanne Avery has additionally been named a finalist in the National Merit Scholarship Program.
Back row: Todd Rohlen, Joanne Avery and Suhaib Ghazi
Front row: Beth Cavanaugh, Ellen Kelly and Mike Israel



After seventeen years of teaching at North Shore and a lifetime in the profession, Bill Friesem, social studies department head, plans to spend his retirement reading history and traveling.

Eighth graders Seema Sharma, Josh Opdycke, Peter DeYoung, John Brennan and Jenny Arrington display posters they made during their study of China.

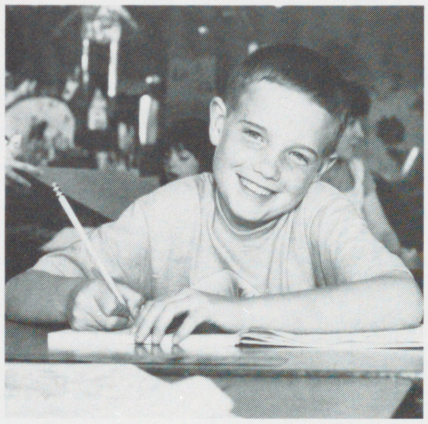


Seventh grader Courtney Bartlett catches a fly ball.

Photos by Susan Paddor Varick

Nancy Geyer Christopher, school historian and teacher of anthropology and psychology, concludes a distinguished twelve-year teaching career at the School.

English teacher Geri French helps Andrew Wood with his expository writing.



Wick DeYoung makes an entry in his journal.

Kindergartners listen attentively to a story in The Hall Library.

Luke Bakalar works with Paul Yoon in a cooperative learning project in math.

This year marked the first time in the school's history that a major Broadway musical, Oliver!, *was produced on the Diller St. Theater stage.*

Believe-It-or-Nots Abound in the Lower School

by Mussy Geer
Head of Lower School

Once we started thinking about a theme for the Lower School Closing, we realized that a year in Lower School is brimming with amazement.

For example, not many days ago we discovered mysterious, round holes in the ground near the bleachers: they were exit doors for cicadas. We watched them and learned how pupae crawl out of the ground where they have been for seventeen years. Some of us watched them wiggle free from their shells and turn into big, flying insects that we could hold or carry aloft on sticks.

While the cicadas were growing out of their skins, the junior kindergartners were busy growing up. They measured their growth from September to June and added up the total number of inches they had collectively grown. They discovered it was almost enough to measure the height of yet another junior kindergartner. Believe it or not.

Senior kindergartners went on a field trip to the Halter Wildlife Preserve to go fishing. This is no "fish" story: they all came home with a moist, grey, two-pound trout ready for the pan. There were no disappointments.

First graders traditionally give reports on travel experiences. They all have traveled widely in Winnetka to study the community. Individually they have made forays to Wisconsin, Kansas, Disneyworld, France, England, Hawaii, China, Germany, Greece and Australia. Believe it or not.

Second graders organized themselves into the Endangered Animals Club to study animals that are in risk of extinction. They raised over $300 to help the animals, and they adopted a bobcat and a parrot at the Lincoln Park Zoo. They wrote countless letters to find support: to the Gorilla Foundation, to Congressmen Porter and Yates, and even to President Bush. Believe it or not.

Third graders made a book worm of six-inch paper circles, one for each book read by each classmate. The circles went up, one at a time, and by the end of the year there were over 400 circles. The third grade book worm's tail reached its head by stretching all the way around the room.

Fourth graders once again expanded their world on field trips. This year they visited many interesting places: Kroch's and Brentano's, the North Pier, Discovery Day Outdoor Education Camp, the Spertus Museum, the Field Museum of Natural History and the Noyes Cultural Arts Center. We also uncovered the secret fact that fourth graders love to swim in the rain and to wash their hair with Coca-Cola. Believe it or not.

It is rumored that the fifth grade has carefully kept track of the number of times that Mrs. Cervantes' voice has politely resounded through the classroom with "excuse me." The number apparently exceeds one thousand. Word is out, in addition, that the fifth graders know more about the history of the Mayans than ten-year-olds anywhere.

Middle School Thoughts

by Chris Lee
Eighth grade Writing Place student

Through a crack in my memory
thoughts sneak out,
sometimes in herds,
sometimes in pairs,
a great party in my mind,
sometimes forgotten
sometimes revived.

Sometimes thoughts are strong,
staying for hours,
Sometimes thoughts are weak,
coming up for a second
but falling back into the
endless cycle of images,
spinning and spinning forever.

Sometimes thoughts are painful,
leaving a scar of remembrance in
[my mind.
Sometimes thoughts are happy,
setting my mind racing with more
[thoughts.
Sometimes thoughts are of dreams,
dreaming of something I wish I
[could be.
Sometimes thoughts are of
[catastrophes,
thinking of something I wish
would never happen.

Sometimes thoughts are puzzling,
requiring assembly, piece by piece.
Sometimes thoughts are whole,
being there with no question.
Sometimes thoughts are personal,
not for anybody except myself.
Sometimes thoughts are public
letting everyone in on my ideas.

Through a crack in my memory
Thoughts sneak out.
They dance in my head,
a great party in my mind.

O'er the Fields of Wide Siberia:
Tom Freisem '76 Leads a Bike Ride Across the USSR

Ton Freisem '76 with his father, Bill Freisem, Social Studies Department Head

Graduates of The North Shore Country Day School have done some remarkable things over the years, but Tom Freisem '76 may take the prize when it comes to the category of unusual travel adventures. In fact, if this adventure doesn't make the *Guinness Book of World Records*, it can only be because Guinness hasn't gotten around to recognizing the world's longest bike ride. In Freisem's case, we are talking about a bike ride — though surely "voyage" or "expedition" would be a better term — across the Soviet Union in the summer and early fall of 1989.

The bare-bone statistics are stunning: 7,000 miles — from Nakhodka on the Sea of Japan to Leningrad near the Baltic — in 128 days, or seventy-five miles per day for four straight months. Just the thought of it is enough to induce leg-cramps-from-hell in the weekend bicyclist.

What inspired this mild-mannered, former German major and son of NSCDS social studies department head, Bill Freisem, to make such a trip? Or, to put it differently, how did a guy who in high school purchased an old car from NSCDS art department head John Almquist, so he wouldn't have to ride a bike to School, turn into a veritable Bikathon Man?

Actually, Tom Freisem will be the first to tell you that there is no big mystery here. He simply caught the biking bug in college and, like so many other bikophiles, found himself setting his sights on ever grander journeys. In the summer of 1981, accompanied by a friend, Tom capped his college biking career with a ride across the United States. After accomplishing this feat, he almost immediately began thinking of a bigger one. But eight years would pass before his chance would come.

As one might expect, Tom Freisem didn't exactly spend these intervening eight years in the three-piece-suit mainstream. In the pursuit of a career where he could use his German, he ended up in international business, specifically in the fishing industry of the Pacific Northwest. Ironically, German seems to be the one language he didn't get to use. Korean and Polish, however, he has used, first as a fisherman, then as the manager of operations (at sea) for a Seattle-based international joint-ventures fishing company. Tom's specialty is negotiating between his American company and the companies of the other nationalities working these waters, as they all attempt to make a profit from the harvesting and processing of huge quantities of fish. Meanwhile, a schedule of time at sea followed by an equal time off has given him the opportunity to continue his biking.

So what does an unconventional fisherman-diplomat and avid bicyclist, who enjoys a flexible working schedule, do for an adventure? We know the answer. All that needs explaining is just how this particular dream became reality. As Freisem himself says, it was a case of good timing. He had heard about a documentary filmmaker who wanted to do a film of a bike trip across the Soviet continent. Just at the time that Freisem was making contact with the filmmaker, the latter's original plans were falling through, and he was looking for a new organizer for the expedition. Freisem offered his services, and the rest is bicycling history.

Actually, it became bicycling history after many months of intense preparation. This preparation included lining up sponsors large (Fuji, SAS and Trek) and small, negotiating with the Soviet government, putting together a team of Soviet and American bicyclists (seven in all), taking a crash course in Russian and getting in shape. The trip itself was the fun part.

Fun, that is, in the context of a grueling 128-day bike ride across the world's largest country on at least four different road surfaces (paved, gravel, mud and, worst of all, the roadbed of the Trans-Siberian Railway). OK, maybe "fun" is not the best word to use in describing the trip, at least not for most of us. There can be no argument, however, that the experience was remarkable, fascinating and unforgettable.

It is hard to do justice to such an experience in a few paragraphs. Even Tom finds that words sometimes fail him and that pictures can do a better job. His own fine presentation about the trip, for instance, features a slide show set to Russian folk music, followed by a question and answer period. (He gave this presentation twice at School in late February — in an evening program and at a Morning Exercise. He also spent a day talking with kids of various ages about the trip.) Still, a few things stand out.

With few exceptions, the people were friendly, welcoming and, especially in the remote areas of Siberia, very curious — if not dumbfounded — at the prospect of talking to a real American. The bike adventurers quickly learned, though, that the best information in a village came from the old ladies or "babushkas." From the babushkas they found out where to purchase food, find lodging and get anything else they might need. Lodging, interestingly enough, generally turned out to be a classroom floor in the local school building.

The bikers only major trouble came from an occasional encounter with an obnoxious motorcycle gang. (Yes, they have these in the USSR, too.) Early on in the trip they were also bothered by overzealous police escorts, whose wailing sirens and flashing lights only served to scare off the local population. Once this annoyance was taken care of — mud roads helped a lot, as did Tom Freisem's negotiating skills — the trip became easier and much more stimulating.

There is no question that Gorbachev's *glasnost* had an impact on the trip. Freisem and his crew, for instance, were the first Westerners allowed in the formerly closed Siberian city of Krasnoyarsk, site of a notorious radar installation that the U.S. has long claimed violated the Anti-Ballistic-Missile Treaty. (The Soviets recently admitted that this charge was true.) People in the cities were also much more willing to talk openly about politics than they would have been not long ago. In the remote villages of Siberia and the eastern USSR, however, the visitors discovered little knowledge of or interest in the new Soviet politics. The Soviet members of the team were especially shocked at the great difference between the cities (from which they came) and the country, not only in the political sophistication of the people but, above all, in the standard of living.

The experience was just as eye-opening for the Americans. Indeed, after seeing the Soviet system's deadening effect on the economy and the people in general, Freisem and his fellow Americans returned to the U.S. with a greater appreciation for their own country. As Freisem puts it, "I see some good things about the Soviet Union and I see some bad things about America, but, all in all, I'm very glad I'm an American citizen, and I'm a lot less apt to take this citizenship for granted than I used to."

On a lighter note, the adventure also increased his appreciation for American food. The Soviet fare, he reports, was adequate but very dull; vegetables and fruits were almost never to be found. By contrast, the scenery of Siberia and the eastern Soviet Union turned out to be much lovelier than he had expected. His slides, which show lush river valleys and green fields backed by snow-capped mountains, bear this out.

One last point — and this may be a candidate for *Ripley's Believe It Or Not* as well as the *Guinness Book of World Records* — the bike-voyagers went 7,000 miles over rough terrain with relatively few flat tires.

What peaks of long distance bikedom are left for Freisem to conquer? One's leg muscles start to cramp at the mere thought of it. The truly good news, though, is that, by tuning into PBS later this year, we can all share this marvelous adventure and stunning feat of exercise. Although the date has not been set, Freisem is fairly certain that the documentary film which inspired the remarkable trip will be shown in the fall. So keep your eye on the listings and spare those leg muscles.

WBH

Bill Hinchliff '64 is New Alumni Coordinator

Long-time Alumni Association volunteer and independent school teacher Bill Hinchliff '64 became the School's new Alumni Coordinator in early January. He took over this position from Nancy Geyer Christopher whose attentions were needed to finish writing the history of NSCDS before she departed for Washington, D.C., after a distinguished twelve-year career at the School.

Bill has extensive experience as a NSCDS volunteer, having organized his class's 20th and 25th reunions and served on the Alumni Board as phonathon chairman and most recently, vice president, class representatives. Bill knows what it means to work in an independent school. He taught English at Roycemore, Lake Forest Academy and Elgin Academy.

Characteristically showing his depth of experience and enthusiasm, Bill comments, "It's great to be here and to be working with this terrific bunch of people on the staff side of the fence. I look forward to working with my former volunteer colleagues and all of the alumni.
Long live NSCDS!"

Mark Your Calendar Now to Save These Dates:

Fall Reunions on Homecoming Weekend
October 12–14, 1990

45th Reunion of
Classes of 1944 and 1945

15th Reunion of
Classes of 1975 and 1976

10th Reunion of Class of 1980

5th Reunion of Class of 1985

Homecoming and Alumni Day
Saturday, October 13, 1990

1990-91 Harold H. Hines, Jr. Visiting Fellow
Christopher Childs from Greenpeace
Monday, November 26, 1990, 8 P.M.

Holiday Party
Friday, December 21, 1990, 6–8 P.M.

Spring Reunions
May 31, June 1 and 2, 1991

50th Reunion of Class of 1941

40th Reunion of Class of 1951

25th Reunion of Class of 1966

20th Reunion of Class of 1971

The North Shore Country Day School

Cluster Reunion Chart

At Homecoming in the Fall: 5th, 10th, and
(These clusters meeting on alternating years),
14th and 15th, 29th and 30th, 35th and 36th, 45th and 46th

In June: 20th, 25th, 40th and 50th Reunions

Your Class — Year of Graduation — In Top Row

Years For Reunion Are Shaded

	1940	1941	1942	1943	1944	1945	1946	1947	1948	1949	1950	1951	1952	1953	1954	1955	1956	1957	1958	1959	1960	1961	1962	1963	1964	1965	1966	1967	1968	1969	1970	1971	1972	1973	1974	1975	1976	1977	1978	1979	1980	1981	1982	1983	1984	1985	1986	1987	1988	1989	1990	1991	1992	1993	1994	1995
1990	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1						
1991	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1					
1992	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1				
1993	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1			
1994	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1		
1995	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1	
1996	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
1997	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8	7	6	5	4	3	2
1998	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8	7	6	5	4	3
1999	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8	7	6	5	4
2000	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8	7	6	5
2001	61	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8	7	6
2002	62	61	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8	7
2003	63	62	61	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8
2004	64	63	62	61	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11	10	9
2005	65	64	63	62	61	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11	10
2006	66	65	64	63	62	61	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12	11
2007	67	66	65	64	63	62	61	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13	12
2008	68	67	66	65	64	63	62	61	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14	13
2009	69	68	67	66	65	64	63	62	61	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14
2010	70	69	68	67	66	65	64	63	62	61	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15
2011	71	70	69	68	67	66	65	64	63	62	61	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16
2012	72	71	70	69	68											57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17
2013	73	72	71	70	69											58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18
2014	74	73	72	71	70											59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19
2015	75	74	73	72	71											60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20
2016	76	75	74	73	72	71	70	69	68	67	66	65	64	63	62	61	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21
2017	77	76	75	74	73	72	71	70	69	68	67	66	65	64	63	62	61	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22
2018	78	77	76	75	74	73	72	71	70	69	68	67	66	65	64	63	62	61	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23
2019	79	78	77	76	75	74	73	72	71	70	69	68	67	66	65	64	63	62	61	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24
2020	80	79	78	77	76	75	74	73	72	71	70	69	68	67	66	65	64	63	62	61	60	59	58	57	56	55	54	53	52	51	50	49	48	47	46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25

The Senior Class meets annually. All classes past 50th Reunion.

Reunion Classes Lost Classmates

Please telephone or write the Development Office
NSCDS
310 Green Bay Road
Winnetka, IL 60093-4094
(708) 441-3356
if you can give the School addresses, phone numbers or hints on the whereabouts of these classmates whose addresses are currently not known by the School.

Fall Reunions on Homecoming Weekend October 12–14, 1990

45th Reunion of Classes of 1944 and 1945

1944
Richard Batten
Joan Riley Buehler
Volney Parker
Sandy Porter
William Rollins
Anne Magrath Rubenstein (Mrs. Robert)
Jane Westervelt

1945
William Boyce
John Corrington
Jewel Lakin Deacon (Mrs. William T., III)
Robert Tolman

15th Reunion of Classes of 1975 and 1976

1975
Debra Lynn Server
Alice Seeburg St. Germaine

1976
Sue Lazar
Patrick James Waite

10th Reunion of Class of 1980
Tamsin Andrews Bird (Mrs. Andrew)
Robert Bloemendaal
Aimee-Leigh Goldstone
Jeff Hayes
David Reichman
Jay Server
Tom Wright

5th Reunion of Class of 1985
Julie Albano
Tanya Amedee
Carl Blumenschein
Michel Cancellier
Thomas Christman
Alexandra Dapolito
Ann Dean
Brian Dorfman
Jacqueline Hayes
Amy Meyers
Thomas Oram
Steve Schultz
Karen Severson
Christopher Skramstad
Aditi Viswanathan
Karen Whitson

Spring Reunions May 31, June 1 and 2, 1991

50th Reunion of Class of 1941
Barbara Dick Harnish (Mrs. Donald)
Edward Hughes
Marilyn Morse Marston (Mrs. Anthony H.)

40th Reunion of Class of 1951
Nanette Cochran
William Corbidge
Morton Geller
Leslie Sherman Lux (Mrs. Thomas J.)
Dorothy Dallstream Meyer
Jane Dennehy Norton (Mrs. Kenneth L.)
Dr. Bernard Sarphati

25th Reunion of Class of 1966
Joanne Fueshmann
Robert Good
Carol Lynn Howard
Eloise Kent Pearson (Mrs. John)
John Swift

20th Reunion of Class of 1971
Alice Bermingham
Kit Goodfriend
Tony Heitlinger
Barrett Hills
Charles Lyon
David Severson
Peter Specht

Fisher Howe '31 Received the 1989 Francis R. Stanton Alumni Recognition

Fisher Howe '31 received the Francis R. Stanton Alumni Recognition for his wise, dedicated and enthusiastic service to his country and to those institutions that work to make our country a better place.

While most of us might be satisfied with one distinguished career, Fisher Howe has had what he refers to as multiple incarnations. He was a textile salesman. Then, following twenty-five years as a foreign service officer, he was dean at Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies. Recently, he has been a consultant in fund-raising programs for a number of non-profit institutions.

Fisher was graduated from The North Shore Country Day School in 1931. He was not quite a "lifer," having spent only twelve years here. Fisher went on to Harvard University to earn his A.B. in history. He served with the United States Navy from 1942 to 1944 and then moved on to the State Department. His assignments there included tours in Norway and the Netherlands as well as many positions in Washington, D.C.

Fisher Howe's clear, concise advice to board members has been printed in the *Harvard Business Review* and by the National Conference for Nonprofit Boards. He practices what he preaches by serving on the boards of the Fountain Valley School in Colorado Springs and Hospice Care of D.C.

Florida Gatherings — Spring 1989

Jean Babson and Elmer Wavering in Naples

Alice Graff Childs '37, hostess, and Barbara Burlingham McBurney '30 in Alice and Bill Childs' living room

Newt Burdick and Dick Hall at the Childs'

Jane Asmuth Wienke (Mrs. Robert) and her parents Bob and Jean Asmuth, grandparents of Marnie '94 and Robert '97, in Naples

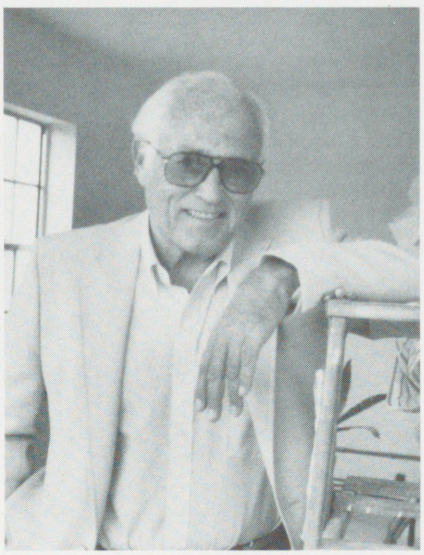
Bill Bacon '41 and Carolyn and Price Patton '68, hostess and host of the Delray area gathering

Sylvia and Tony Bouscaren '38 and Peggy Hoyt Bacon '41 at the Patton's

Dick Hall, Dick Stout '38 and Mila Carolan Palmer '45 in Delray

Bud and Nancy Brown Jones '33, host and hostess of the Tequesta dinner

Louisa May Greeley, teacher and coach of girls' physical education at NSCDS in the 1920's, was visited in her Palm Beach residence by Dick Hall and Nancy Jones Emrich.

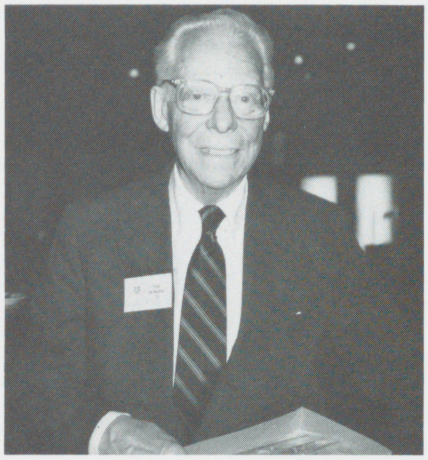


Bill Watkins '40 in his new apartment

Don '35 and Mary Brown at Don's sister Nancy's dinner

"The Senior Class" Reunion

June 2, 3 and 4, 1989, Winnetka, Illinois

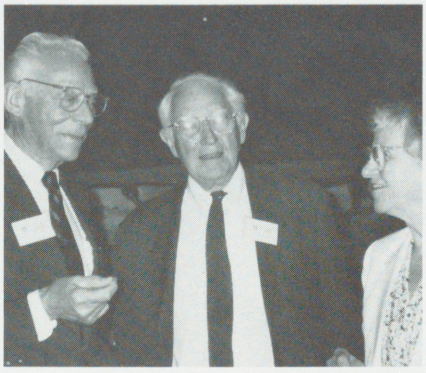


Fred de Peyster '32, chairman of the Reunion Committee, distributes nametags at the opening night dinner at Adler Planetarium.

Betty Knode Greeley '27; Madge Kelly Webster '33, hostess; Marie Waldo; Nancy Geyer Christopher, alumni coordinator 1989; and Janet Sanford Perkins '31 look at an astrolabe in the Adler Planetarium's collection of antique astronomical equipment.

Marjorie Street Macomb '30, Navarre Macomb and Barbara Sargent Swett '32

Kay Mordock Adams '21, Dick and Carol Hall and Bud Mordock '22 at the "Au Revoir" party in the McCarty Gym on Saturday evening. Kay played piano for the rousing renditions of the school songs.



Fred de Peyster '32, Dr. Francis Moore '31 and his sister-in-law, Henrietta Boal Moore '33

At the "Au Revoir" dinner for Dick and Carol Hall: Janet Sanford Perkins '31; Jill Darrow; John Darrow '65, president, Alumni Association; "Boots" Bell Osgood '30; Fred de Peyster '32; Carol Abelman, first grade teacher; Larry Christopher; Nancy Geyer Christopher, alumni coordinator 1989; Esther Bach; and Mac McCarty, athletic director.

The June 1989 Reunions — 25th, 40th and 50th

June 16–18, 1989

25th Reunion of the Class of 1964

Kneeling, left to right: Sherry Fitzmorris, Linda Allison Haslach
Front row: Gwen Stern, Bob Joffee, Phoebe Pettingell, Ren Knopf, Katie Wilsey Lerch, Irving Benoist Bloss, Ondre Huston Andrews
Middle row: Joanne Brew, Holly Potter Fromm, Barney Carrington, Gene Caine, Marnie Paul, Jan Miller Kahler, Nancy Scribner Clarke, Judy Drake Berkowitz, Susan Williams Lenfestey, Lyn Miller Short
Back row: Jim Davis, Bill Guthman, Scott Sommer, Bim Stanton, Steve Hawxhurst, Tom Moore, Nick Babson, Bill Guenzel, Ned Lawson, Doug Cooper, Bill Hinchliff

Gwen Stern, Holly Potter Fromm, Bim Stanton, Sherry Fitzmorris, Tom Moore

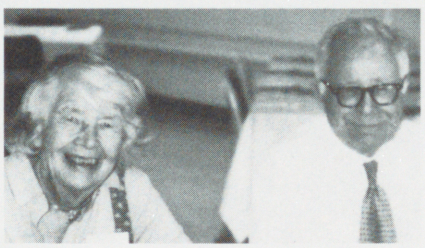
Hugh Grant, Marnie Paul, Merle Chambers

Marnie Paul, Katie Wilsey Lerch, Vin Allison

Many parents of the Class of 1964 accepted the invitation to join the Class at School for lunch.

Carl Davis (son, Jim) and Theo Fitzmorris

Sally Sommer (son, Scott)



Katrina and Middleton Miller (daughter, Lyn)

Jim and Jean Babson (son, Nick), Bim Stanton, Deane Lanphear, Headmaster

Present but missing from photos: Judy Mason Drake (daughter, Judy), Henny Boal Moore (son, Tom), Irving Miller (daughter, Jan)

40th Reunion of the Class of 1949

Front row, left to right: Alan Bender, Mary Pick Hines, Joan Muldoon Laffey, Franny Boal Corrington, John Benjamin
Back row: Tom Belshe, John Roberts, John Notz, Marianne Neuses Hartnett, Dick Corrington
Missing: Midge Chace Powell, Joan Hauser Gately, Lucy Chilgren Peterson, Jay Wallace, Kyle Benkert

Kyle Benkert and Midge Chace Powell

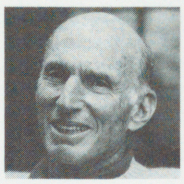
50th Reunion of the Class of 1939

Back row: Lydia Elliott Schweppe, Dick Hart
Middle row: Jo Eliot, Janet Jenkins Miller, Randy Coleman, Pete Kuh
Front row: Harriet Case Sumerwell, Bill Davies, Peggy Boyd Dietzgen, Eleanor Zeiss Bradway
Missing: John Howard, John Hobart, Bill McCluskey, Spanky MacFarland West, Marjorie Lindsay Reed

Bruce Bradway and Lydia Elliott Schweppe

Eleanor Zeiss Bradway, Harriet Case Sumerwell, William Sumerwell

Bill Davies, Jo Eliot, John Howard. John Schweppe



Dick Hart
Reunion Chairman

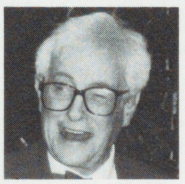
Marjorie Lindsay Reed

Bill McCluskey

John Howard

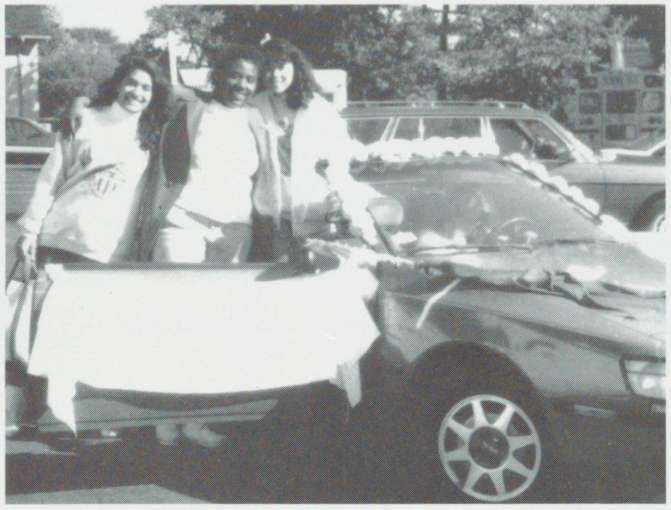
Spanky MacFarrlane West

John Hobart



Peter Kuh

Homecoming Weekend 1989



Three members of the Class of '91 prepare for the Homecoming parade: Bela Agrawal, Nicole Rousseau and LeTrinh Quach.

An enthusiastic varsity field hockey team lost to the Alumni field hockey team by one goal. Current student team members Peggy Smith '90, Amy Jacobs '90, Beth Jacobs '93, Gretchen Theders '91, Aisling McDonough '91, Ashley Hemphill '91 and Stefani Tomaras '90 (seated) appear to have enjoyed the challenge.

On the field, David Brown '84 and Steve Goldin '84 catching the Raiders' game

Amy and Jim Deuble '76, former and current physical education Faculty

Cathy Kleiman '79 and Molly Ingram '80 at the Homecoming party in the Library

Jack Ingram, social studies teacher; Jennifer Stone '82 and Elizabeth Ingram '82

Chris Kneifel and Jay Raffaldini (both of '79) at the Homecoming party

A Class of '84 Homecoming-party trio: Katie Geyer, Caroline Williams and Matt Leibowitz

The Homecoming Reunions — 20th and 30th

October 6–8, 1989

20th Reunion of the Class of 1969

Julie and John Stibolt

Brad Williams, Martha Macleod Flanders, Suzanne Folds McCullagh, Anne Searle Meers

30th Reunions of the Classes of 1953 and 1954

Barbara and Tim Gorham '53

Quentin Carter, former faculty, and Everett Millard '26, father of Corky '69 and host

Dale and Martha Allen Park '53

Deane Lanphear, Headmaster; Forest Lowry '54 and Duncan Farrell '53, Reunion Chairmen.

Susie Pierce Axelrod '53; Margot Pirie Warren '54; Tim Gorham '53; Kate Gilbert Phifer '54; Barbara Gorham; Forest Lowrey '54; Derek Payson '54; Harriet Fetcher Johnson '54; Mac McCarty, athletic director; Duncan Farrell '53 at the Margarita Hotel in Evanston owned by Tim and Barbara Gorham

Mac McCarty and Derek Payson '54 at the Homecoming party.

Friends of NSCDS Gather to Meet Deane Lanphear

Whenever Headmaster Deane Lanphear travels on School business, he enjoys attending gatherings of North Shore's family of alumni, grandparents, parents of alumni and friends who live in the area he is visiting.

This year he met with alumni and other friends of the School in St. Louis, Missouri, and Washington, D.C., while attending conferences for independent school administrators.

Mary Ott Kemp '24

St. Louis Gathering

Hosted by Annie and
Bill Davis '65
November 9, 1989

The St. Louis dinner for Deane Lanphear included (left to right) Liddy Marcus Russell '66, Clark Russell, Annie Davis, Bill Davis '65, Deane Lanphear and Joanne Brew '64.

Washington, D.C. Area Gathering

Hosted by Debby and
Fisher Howe '31
March 8, 1990

An enthusistic group of twenty-five Virginia, Maryland and Washington, D.C., friends of NSCDS attended the reception to meet Deane Lanphear at the home of the Howes. The group was very interested in the School's curriculum and future plans.

The alumni who attended the get-together were Elizabeth Sanford '28, Fisher Howe '31, Barbara Hobart Colgate '32, Marion Daughaday Wechsler '32, Katharine Sanford Mifflin '33, Wes Hooker '35, Nick Blatchford '36, Lois Greeley '39, Bob Graff '40, Lindsay Harper Makepeace '44, Jean Cullin Mertz '47, Christopher Sholes '49, Duncan Farrell '53, Harriet Fetcher Johnson '54, Dan Dose '59, Peyton Young '62 and Lisa Kandelman '84. Many spouses were also in attendance as well as Joyce and Tom Macy, widow and son of John Macy '34.

Debby and Fisher Howe '31

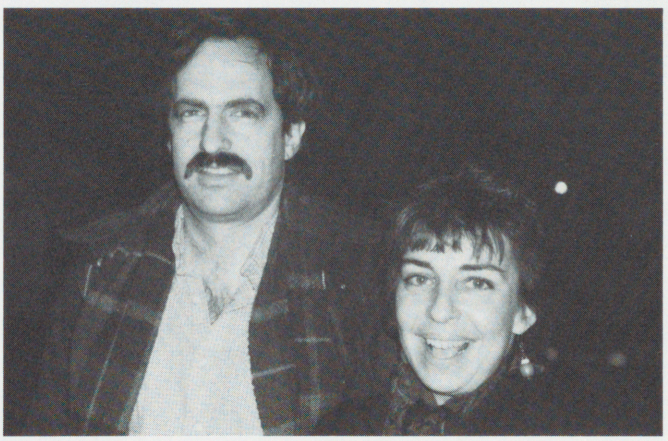
The Washington area attendees listen intently to Deane Lanphear's comments about the School.

NSCDS Alumni in Europe

Currently over 170 members of the School family — alumni, parents of alumni and grandparents — live in Europe or the United Kingdom. (Many, many more live around the globe!) So when Nancy Jones Emrich, director of development, accepted the invitation of the International School of Brussels, Belgium, to consult with the school and the board about development issues in January 1990, it seemed wise to make personal contact with as many members of The North Shore Country Day School family as possible.

Tom and Leigh Atkinson Topping '66, Isabel Bunge, Roxanne Russ Blish '58 and George Bunge '46 after dinner at the Bunge's in Geneva, Switzerland

Helen Bell de Freitas '27 and Mary Sands Leete '34 in Lady de Freitas' flat in London, England



Jim '62 and Mary June Newman Howe '63 in Oxford, England

Judith Olson Uehling '53 in her art studio in London, England

Julia Bartholomay Geer '71 at CERN near Geneva, Switzerland

Annick de Marion de Glatigny du Chesne '49 in Paris, France

News of the NSCDS Family

The names and adddresses of class representatives are listed by most class years. Please send news of alumni, parents of alumni and former faculty to your class rep or to the Alumni Office at the School.

22

John B. Mordock
200 Plaza Las Olas
Fort Lauderdale, FL 33301

Carolyn Case Norem now has four great-grandsons! She lives permanently in Winter Park, FL, is active with a wheelchair and a walker and stays in touch with the School.

24

Margaret Brown Wood lives on "Golden Pond" in New Hampshire for nine months each year as caretaker of her sons' houses and summer hostess to grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

25

Frank F. Fowle
77 Locust Road
Winnetka, IL 60093

A. Fuller Dean and his wife traveled to Germany and Austria to visit her relatives. They also went to visit his brother, **Louis A. Dean '30** in La Jolla this past spring. It was noted in the *Aspen (Colorado) Times* of January 11, 1990, that **Edgar Stanton** and his wife, Rose, have been inducted into the Aspen Hall of Fame during the Fourth Annual Hall of Fame Banquet and Awards Presentation, which was held on February 2, 1990. Edgar and Rose were honored for their significant contributions to Aspen's heritage.

26

Antoinette Lackner Webster
P.O. Box 626
East Poultney, VT 05741

27

Francis R. Stanton
715 Prospect Avenue
Winnetka, IL 60093

Louise Conway Belden and her husband, Gail, are taking a May trip to Scotland to see their son who is practicing medicine there. They are sorry not to be able to attend The Senior Class meeting at the same time. Plans are afoot for both Louise and **Bob Conway '31** to attend the next Senior Class event. **Helen Bell de Freitas** hosted a luncheon for **Mary Sands Leete '34** and Nancy Emrich from NSCDS when Nancy was in London.

28

William C. Fowle
Noble Horizons
Salisbury, CT 06068

29

C. Ives Waldo, Jr.
1320 Edgewood Lane
Northbrook, IL 60062

30

Elinor Coffin Whiteside
52 Todd Pond Road RFD 7
Lincoln, MA 01773

31

Charles F. Haas
12626 Hortense Street
Studio City, CA 91604

Francis D. Moore, M.D. "was married on May 13, 1990 to Katharyn Watson Saltonstall. Francis Moore is the husband of the late **Laura Bartlett Moore '33**, who died in an automobile accident July 1988. Katharyn Saltonstall is the widow of the late William Gurdon Saltonstall, former Principal of Philips Exeter Academy, who died in the autumn of 1989. The Moores and the Saltonstalls were long family friends. They have a total of thirty-three grandchildren and one great-grandchild. They will be living at 111 Allen's Point Road, Marion, MA 02738." **Tom Dammann** lives in Charlevoix, MI. He reports, "Sara Gay and I keep the home fires burning writing for the *New York Times*, the *Detroit News* and occasionally the Trib." (*Chicago Tribune*) "My son, Frank Louis "FL" Dammann, is finishing up his freshman year at Sarah Lawrence where he has acted in some eight theatrical productions thus far this year. My youngest child, Nancy, is a very busy freshman at Charlevoix Public High School."

32

Samuel Sewall Greeley
800 Tower Road
Winnetka, IL 60093

Henri Bouscaren and Kaki are unable to attend The Senior Class reunion because of their granddaughter's college graduation. They send regrets and "many thanks to the Committee for arranging the fine program, and to those who are hosting various dinners, etc." **Barbie Hobart Colgate** writes, "I am sorry I have to be in Washington that (The Senior Class) weekend. It all sounds great. Count me in for the next one." **Joseph S. Miller** came in eighth place in the 400 meter freestyle at the United States National Senior Olympics in St. Louis. In July 1989, he won three blue ribbons at the New Mexico Long Course Masters Swimming Championships.

33

Nancy Brown Jones
576 Elm Street
Winnetka, IL 60093

Charlotte Chandler MacFadden continues to practice architecture. Her present project is a 3000 square foot pet hospital in Kauai, Hawaii where she lives. More typically, she designs homes. She keeps in touch with **Peggy Sargent Litten. Lewis M. Williams, Jr.** writes that retirement center life is not for him. He is active in SCORE, which involves small business administration; volunteers for the American Heart Association; Overland Park, Kansas Kiwanis; Presbyterian Church projects; Civil War Roundtable of Kansas City and any available jazz music programs.

34

Scotson Webbe
2112 Middlefork Road
Northfield, IL 60093

Betty Booth Rosenwald and her husband, Harold, have moved to Lexington, MA. **Mary Sands Leete** has spent most of her life in London since her marriage. She attended Bryn Mawr after NSCDS. She very much enjoys the publications she receives since she knew so many different students through her mother's career as a teacher at NSCDS. Joyce Macy (widow of **John Macy**) and son, Tom, attended the gathering to meet Deane Lanphear in Washington, D.C. in March. Joyce regrets that she is committed to run an event which is part of the 175th Anniversary of St. John's Church on Lafayette Square in D.C. during The Senior Class reunion. She and **Barbie Hobart Colgate '32** plan to attend on the next round.

35

Julia Mason Drake
680 Green Bay Road
Winnetka, IL 60093

Hester Reilly Wald is touring school children through museums and giving gardening advice at the Master Gardeners' Clinic. She had a quick trip to Chicago last March and enjoyed seeing **Julia Mason Drake** and **Samuel Greeley '32**. **Robert A. Aldrich** writes that in January 1990, King TV (the NBC Seattle outlet) did a one hour documentary on prime time Sunday about his research comparing the health care systems of British Columbia with Washington State. He will also be hosting a national conference on Kids Place Cities in Seattle from May 2-5, 1990. As a result, he regrets that he cannot join The Senior Class reunion. **F. Kent Blatchford** and his wife recently moved to Santa Fe, which, he writes, is like being on vacation. He enjoys skiing in the morning and outdoor tennis in the afternoon. **Joseph B. de Peyster** and his wife, **Elizabeth Dale de Peyster '36**, have moved to a relatively unspoiled, untouristy part of Florida north of Orlando, along the St. Johns River. Their son, Joe, Jr., has a practice in internal medicine nearby. **Chandler Young** and his wife, Hy, are "feeling young and healthy and had a great winter in California."

36

Margot Webbe Barber is on The Senior Class (Post 50th Reunion) Alumnae Committee at NSCDS and is planning a fun weekend in May. She hopes to see everyone there!

37

Alice Graff Childs
594 Spruce Street
Winnetka, IL 60093

Marie-Louise Richards Watson writes that they had a wonderful mini-reunion at the home of **Arthur M. Cox**. Classmates present included **Natalie De Clerque Ohland, Robert K. Strong, Priscilla Hannaford Greeley, Frederick Greeley, Edward Hicks III, Thomas L. Eliot II, Catherine Johnson Bell** and assorted spouses. Mal writes that her thirteen grandchildren and five children are all doing well. Art says that everyone agreed, despite the lapse of fifty-two years since graduation, "our individual, NSCDS-era personalities were still clear and shining!" The first of three sections of a video-cassette program, "America on Rails," based on motion pictures taken by **Arthur M. Cox** as early as 1935, has been released by WB Video, Inc., for the railroad hobby market. Art reports he began filming railroads while attending NSCDS and continued to do so until 1973. The remainder of his work, in two additional sections should have been on the market in late 1989. In early May he is producing a theatre organ/silent film concert for his retirement village of 4000 plus population. **Nat De Clerque Ohland** sends regrets about The Senior Class reunion: "I can't be with you, but it all sounds like super fun!! I know everyone will enjoy — I loved every minute of my 50th!!" **Catharine Bell Johnson** writes, "Lex and I celebrated our 50th wedding aniversary in '89. These huge numbers are coming fast and furiously — Lex' 55th at Princeton in '85, his 60th at The Hill in '90. But we seem to be keeping young nevertheless. We plan a cruise in the Columbia River this fall and possibly a River Rapids Run on the Snake, too!"

38

Richard Stout was given an Award of Distinction this past summer by the Society of Automotive Historians for his book, *Make 'Em Shout Hooray!* A "lost" member of the Class of '38 has been found — **Ruth Burrows Bioletti (Mrs. Carlton)**! Ruth lives in Los Altos Hills, CA.

39

Richard F. Hart
191 Wentworth Avenue
Glencoe, IL 60022

Malcolm McCaleb writes that his son, John, was married last June, which forced him to miss the 50th reunion, which was held June 16 and 17, 1989. Classmates who were there included: **Lydia Elliott Schweppe, Dick Hart, Jo Eliot, Janet Jenkins Miller, Randy Coleman, Peter Kuh, Harriet Case Sumerwell, Bill Davies, Peggy Boyd Dietzgen, Eleanor Ziss Bradway, John Howard, John Hobart, Bill McCluskey, Mary MacFarland West,** and **Marjorie Lindsay Reed** — and everyone agreed that they had a wonderful time! Lots of news from our classmates: **Peggy Boyd Dietzgen** says that she has become an avid computer user. **Harriet Case Sumerwell** has started her own jewelry business, which takes her on buying trips to the Orient and Europe. **Roger Fisher** has had two books published recently. He conducted a negotiation workshop in Moscow for Soviet diplomats, faculty and students from the Diplomatic Academy of Foreign Affairs. He also conducted a similar workshop in Germany. **Peggy Houghteling Randol** is involved with work in several areas of civil rights, and is also working for Amnesty International. **Bill McCluskey** plays the clarinet in the Wilmette (IL) Community Band! **John Rankin** is remodeling houses. **Jack Ritchie** is the founder and President of Outreach, Inc., a non-profit organization which operates residential programs for mentally retarded persons. **Jo Eliot** writes that he has arranged for the planting of 7000 pines in Arkansas this spring — to fight the Greenhouse Effect.

40

50th Reunion - June 1–3, 1990

William F. Benoist, Jr.
370 Berkeley Avenue
Winnetka, IL 60093

Babette Bird Lent spent January through March in the Virgin Islands on their Bristol 41.1 "Sleeper." The rest of the year has been involved in making changes to their Cape Cod house and enlarging Dick's office.

41

50th Reunion - May 31–June 2, 1991

George F. Eldredge
938 Queens Lane
Glenview, IL 60025

Virginia Deane, who spends her summers in Vermont, has moved to Lexington, MA to a retirement community, and writes that it is hard to believe that there are three other NSCDS alums who live there — **Elizabeth Sutherland Fenellosa '29, Betty Booth Rosenwald '34**, and **Anna Howe Delafield '30**!

43

Anna Selfridge Steinhoff
745 Ash Street
Winnetka, IL 60093

Robert M. Johnson has written a book entitled, *The First Charity: How Philanthropy Can Contribute to Democracy in America*, published Spring 1989 by Seven Locks Press, Washington, D.C. **William L. Jacobs** and his wife are enjoying the retirement life in Crystal Lake, IL. They now have three grandchildren.

44

45th Reunion - October 12–14, 1990

Margery Lloyd Hexton
192 Glencoe Road
Glencoe, IL 60093

Anne Jeffris Miller and her husband are building a house on a mountain in Evergreen, CO. Of her three married children, **Margaret Taylor Jenkins** writes, two are social workers and one is a special education teacher. They are married to a special education teacher, a social worker and a doctor. In addition, Margaret is an assistant supervisor of a training center for retarded adults. **Richard Golden** was elected a Park Commissioner in 1989 to further serve Winnetka.

45

45th Reunion - October12–14, 1990

46

Alfred K. Eddy, Jr. and his wife, **Margot Wilson Eddy '48**, have moved to South Carolina. They wanted a new vista, and they found it! **George Hamilton Bunge** and his wife, Isabelle, who are enjoying life in Geneva, Switzerland, recently hosted a dinner party for NSCDS expatriates in Geneva while Nancy Jones Emrich, NSCDS Director of Development, was visiting there. George is retired from but still directly involved with Arthur Andersen and Co. in Geneva. They look forward to visiting friends on the North Shore in June when their eldest son, George, graduates from Northwestern. The Bunges expect to return to Connecticut in a few years. **Lee Holiday Hascall** writes, "1989 brought us a darling new grandson and a new business — "Kids' Kitchen," a video teaching children to cook, which I wrote, directed and produced. Quite a learning experience! Stop to see us if you're in Portland.

47

Virginia Daughaday Wheelan
214 Sugar Creek Road
Greer, SC 29650

John R. Lindgren is now retired and lives in the U.K. most of the time and part time in a house on the coast in Kenya. His daughter is living in Hong Kong and his son is in Nigeria.

48

Edrita Ford Braun
1215 Hill Road
Winnetka, IL 60093

49

Mary Pick Hines
1350 Hackberry Lane
Winnetka, IL 60093

George E. Booth, Jr. is enjoying life in the southeast valley area of Phoenix. He and Peggy have five children and two grandchildren. He wants to know why there isn't a local NSCDS group in Arizona — there are about sixty-five alums living there during all or part of the year! George is a residential Real Estate Broker with DBW/F Realty Executives, the largest realty in Arizona in terms of number of agents and dollar volume sold. **Nancy Adams Becker** spends a lot of time helping to organize and run major women's golf championships and is a member of the Women's Western Golf Association and the USGA Women's Committee. **Franny Boal Corrington**, as usual, is involved in a myriad of activities: is on the Boards of three local arts organizations, is a bookkeeper for her son Rick's nursery business, volunteers in the emergency room of the local hospital, sings in three local choruses, gardens, and still is an avid tennis player! **Annick de Marion de Glatigny du Chesne** flew up to Paris to have lunch at Le Sac a Dos this past January with Nancy Jones Emrich, NSCDS Director of Development. Annick is vitally interested in North Shore, remembering vividly all her classmates from the sixteen months she spent in Winnetka. She would like to visit the States soon, but regrets that she was unable to arrange a trip during the 1989 reunion of her class. She welcomes contact from classmates during their travels. Contact the Development Office for updated addresses and phone numbers to reach her. **Phoebe Hurley McGee** says that Maine is a lovely place to live. It used to be fifty years behind the rest of the U.S. Now, unfortunately, the developers have found the area; as a result, Maine is catching up with the rest of the country! **Christopher Montgomery** is a music composer and also a cataloguer at Wesleyan University in CT. **Alice Pirie Wirtz** is trying to be a "lady of leisure!"

50

Audrey A. Gallery
1350 North Astor Street
Chicago, IL 60610

Audrey Gallery ('50 Class Rep) writes that she has just retired from the IBM Corporation after thirty-five and a half years! She is still living on Chicago's Near North Side and will be traveling to her home on Mackinac Island (MI) for the summer. Audrey says her residence there is also available for rental.

51

40th Reunion - May 31–June 2, 1991

Calvin F. Selfridge
1320 North State Parkway
Chicago, IL 60610

Judith Roberts Reavey '51 and Lan Tan

Events in China last summer shocked the world, but The North Shore Country Day School had a very personal concern. We were expecting a Chinese exchange student, our second in four years. Given the serious political situation, would she be able to leave China?

In late August, a call came from ASSIST, the organization arranging the student exchange. Although it looked as if our Chinese student, Lan Tan, would be coming, it was not absolutely certain yet. They told us that Lan was expected at the Newark Airport four days before the orientation program. We set to work to find an alum who would be able to house her for that period of time. It had to be someone in the New Jersey/New York area, close both to the Newark Airport where she would arrive late on Wednesday, August 23, and to the Stevens Institute of Technology where the orientation would take place on Saturday, August 26.

After several calls, it became evident that this would be a difficult time to find hosts, because many people take vacations in August. Then I called Judy Roberts Reavey '51 and her husband, Ed, who live in Middletown, New Jersey. The Reaveys already had two Spanish girls with them during the month of August. Would it be fair to ask them to take on more? Judy said she would need to talk with her husband. She called back shortly and said that they would take not only Lan Tan but also another Chinese girl, Shirley Hu, who would be going to Taft School in the East. It would be easier for the girls, the Reaveys thought, if they could share their entry into America.

Back row: Betsy and Kenneth Lindfors, Associate and President of ASSIST; Judy Roberts Reavey '51; Deane Lanphear, Headmaster.
Front row: Lan Tan; Joyce Lopas, Foreign Language Department Head; Virginia Caspari Gerst '60.

What an extraordinary experience it turned out to be! The girls stayed Wednesday night at a hotel near the Newark Airport because of their late arrival. The following morning they met the Reaveys and went back to Middletown with them. Ed brought Chinese food back to the house for them. "What is this?" they asked. They recognized the rice but not the rest of it. That evening Lan and Shirley cooked a real Chinese dinner. The following day Judy and Ed took the girls to Manhattan on the Staten Island ferry. You can imagine how the vision of the Statue of Liberty affected all four of them. The girls picked out a Chinese restaurant for dinner. Going back on the ferry after dark provided a breathtaking view of the city lights. The girls were stunned!

Life often provides what is needed in unexpected ways. Judy sensed that the three-day respite before orientation and the hectic pace of entering a foreign school was exactly what the girls needed at that time. To make sure that Lan was ready for NSCDS, Judy taught her the school song and some of the cheers.

Those three days made an indelible mark on all four people: Judy and Ed Reavey, Lan and Shirley. The girls have gone their separate ways now: Shirley to Taft and Lan to North Shore. But their time with the Reaveys introduced them to the United States through the kindness and sense of fun of a vital couple who were willing to open their home to two young strangers from half-way around the world.

Lan Tan has spent the year with the family of Virginia Caspari Gerst '60 whose son, Owen, is a sophomore at North Shore.

NGC

52

Virginia Simmons Hardy
411 Ela Street
Barrington Hills, IL 60010

After twenty-seven years of working as a curator in or director of art museums, **Thomas H. Garver** has entered "private practice" as an art consultant and writer. His wife, Natasha, operates a gallery of contemporary art in Madison, WI. **Suzanna M. Reardon** is enjoying juniors and seniors as Assistant to the Director of College Counseling at Trinity School in New York. **Susan Selz Hardy** is a Marriage and Family Therapist, dividing her time between her private practice and a school for out-of-control youth. She is a grandmother of four!

53

Duncan G. Farrell
6630 Lybrook Court
Bethesda, MD 20817

William Everett teaches law at night at the University of New Haven. **Sylvia Blackburn Felcyn** paints portraits of pets on commission — mainly dogs, but has done others as well. **Beth Jacobs Boyle** lives in Oregon — is interested in environmental law and politics — preserving our natural resources, as old growth timber — and animal rights law. **Jerry Jewell** has been busy this past year. He and his wife have bought a new house, a 4-acre island on the Rock River, continued their boat rental business in Byron, IL — and he still sells trucks for a living! **Judith Olson Uehling** writes from London that she recently moved to a newly built studio/apartment. She delights in the light and space which suits her painting, assemblage and sculptural work. She is doing some small sculptures out of found materials from the abandoned railyard back of Kings Cross Station named "Goods Yard." This is the largest area slated for urban redevelopment in Europe and only a five minute walk from her studio. She says the urban landscape is what her work is about. She welcomes visitors from North Shore and anyone interested in her work. **John Lewis Taylor** is living in Medan, North Sumatra, Indonesia, where he is Project Coordinator of a large urban development project for the island of Sumatra, Indonesia — coordinating consulting firms with nine expatriate and about thirty Indonesian consultants. He has been involved in Third World development activities since 1965. **Michael Wallace** is the president and owner of The Acorn Shops, a thirty-six-store chain of ladies apparel stores, and there's one in Winnetka! **Jack Harper** is the senior partner of a thirty-person general civil practice law firm in Tyler, TX.

54

Forest R. Lowrey, Jr.
5650 Fox Glen Trail
Lewisville, NC 27023

Harriet Fetcher Johnson is a residential real estate agent and is studying computer programming. **Rod Lowrey** is enjoying his home, the lake, geese, ducks and fifty-one types of birds! **Susan Pierce Axelrod** is teaching second grade. **Richard Ridenour** is Chairman of the Boards of the NBD Woodfield Bank (and CEO) and the NBD Elk Grove Bank. **Michael Zavis** has been practicing law since 1961.

55

Lucia Farwell Dhaens
617 Oak Road
Barrington, IL 60010

57

Ward M. Woodhead
341 Rosewood Avenue
Winnetka, IL 60093

Joan Felicia Palm became Mrs. Harold Warren Johnson in a ceremony at Kenilworth Union Church on December 16, 1989. She has been the Coordinator of Publications at NSCDS since June 1988.

58

Anthony F. Kramer
33 W. Monroe Street
Chicago, IL 60603

After 22 years as manager of the Grand Teton Music Festival, **Margaretha Walk** is now the concert manager for the music department at the University of California, San Diego, where her sister, **Cynthia Walk '63**, is a professor. Margaretha is responsible for overseeing and organizing 125 events presented by the department each year. **Roxanne Russ Blish** is living in Geneva, Switzerland, and works at The Elm, the principal English language bookstore there. She and **George Bunge '46** continue to form the leadership of NSCDS-Geneva, and possibly NSCDS-Europe.

59

Karin Wagenknecht Cox
9 Lantern Lane
Cumberland Foreside, ME 04110

Hall Healy is Director of Marketing for Patrick Engineering in Glen Ellyn, IL. He is also a member of the Board of Trustees of the Illinois chapter of The Nature Conservancy. **Elise Smith Chambers** and her husband went to China for three weeks in May 1989. They found the country and its people fascinating and just missed the terrible events that followed. They have enjoyed a renewed friendship with Joan and **Bruce Everett '60**. **Carter McAlister Griffin** is a real estate broker in Taos, New Mexico, and in her spare time, looks for pre-history pueblo sites. In 1989, **Emily Peters** concluded a fourteen-year teaching career, and was going to take a bit of a respite before starting a new endeavor. **Mary Allen Carson** was the volunteer chairman of "Ski Lift '90," a large event which supports the U.S. Ski Team, and which turned out to be lots of fun! **Patricia Ostrom Kohnen** has been a member of AAUW since 1972 and has held a number of offices in the organization, besides attending many of its conventions and conferences. She is also a board member of NOW and has been a member of the League of Women Voters. **Sara Anne Coulter Veeder** writes that she likes traveling and spends lots of time at her children's sporting events.

60

Harley Hutchins
286 Ridge Avenue
Winnetka, IL 60093

Alice Leverett Wilder is continuing her work as a therapist in Amherst, MA. **Pam Spitzer Fugazzi** received certification as an alcohol and drug abuse counselor in 1987, and recently she has been not only the Program Director for a 200-man prison, but in addition, a consultant for Sam Houston State University for Substance Abuse Issues in Corrections. **Russ Ahrens** is almost a newlywed — having married Susan Marzolf in September 1989! After living in New Orleans for nine years, **Marnie Winston Rodgers** moved to the Wilmington, Delaware area in the summer of '89. Among her interests is historic preservation. After five years with Coca-Cola in Atlanta as an interior

designer/facilities manager, **Margot Fraker Wynkoop** is back in Denver and working as a facility planning consultant. **Colin Graham** has moved to Lakehead University, Thunder Bay, Ontario, Canada.

61

John P. Westrich is a computer operator assistant at Allstate Insurance Company, where he has worked for over twenty years.

62

Julie Ferry Littlefield
619 Bluff Street
Glencoe, IL 60022

Richard C. Fall is in Denver, Colorado and involved in real estate brokerage and investments. His children and Diane's children are all graduating this year; one from college, one from high school, one from junior high, and one from elementary school. Rick calls them "going, going, going and gone!" He writes that his oldest recently obtained her driver's license "even though she was unable to attend the Doug Green School of Driving," and adds that his oldest step-daughter, Christine, is getting married this summer — "hard to believe!" **Eleanor A. Kneibler** is now living in Flagstaff, Arizona and became a high school social studies teacher in 1989. She is now taking a rest and is substitute teaching for the semester. She writes that "the desert is no lady!" **Stuart Hamill** is on the National Dean's List for 1988-89 and graduates from the School of the Art Institute in May. **Tom Geraghty**, Professor of Law at Northwestern University, is Associate Dean and Director of the Law School's Legal Clinic. In the Fall 1989 issue of *The Northwestern Reporter*, Tom wrote an interesting article on the twenty-year history of the Legal Clinic ("A Challenging and Rewarding Journey"). **Jim Howe** and **Mary June Newman Howe '63** have moved to Oxford University, England with their family for a year while Jim works on a book.

63

Anne Coulter
680 Walden Road
Winnetka, IL 60093

Mary June Newman Howe and **Jim Howe '62** have moved to Oxford University, England with their family for a year while Jim works on a book.

64

William B. Hinchliff
2305 West Farwell Avenue
Chicago, IL 60645

Elizabeth Soule Lunding had to miss the twenty-fifth reunion because she was in Europe as a chaperone with her daughter's singing group. **Nina Boal** moved to Baltimore County, Maryland in 1988. She is teaching applied math and algebra in a Baltimore city high school. She is still writing science fiction. "The Meeting" and "Flight" are available in two of Marian Zimmer Bradley's *Darkover* anthologies. "Mirror Image" will be published in late 1989 in the anthology, *Sword and Sorceress VI*, from DAW Books. **Bill Hinchliff**, who has been the Vice President/Class Representatives on the Alumni Board, has accepted the position of Alumni Coordinator at NSCDS — following the resignation of Nancy Geyer Christopher, who will be retiring from the faculty at the end of the school year. In addition, Bill has been lecturing to various local groups on the subject of Chicago and North Shore architecture. Our own **Tom Moore** is not the author of the recent book on cholesterol by another Thomas J. Moore, but he is the author of numerous *U.S. News and World Report* articles, including the cover story the week of November 6, 1989. **Susan Williams Lenfestey's** husband, Jim, co-authored a children's play, *Coyote Discovers America*, produced at Minneapolis Children's Theatre in November 1989. **Judy Drake Berkowitz** coordinated the Literacy Volunteers of the New York area in their efforts to raise money from the Virginia Slims Tennis Tounament at Madison Square Garden. **Irving Benoist Bloss** is a Clinical Psychologist — in practice since 1979. She also consults at a women's mental health center and at a residential facility for people with both chemical dependency and mental illness. **Joanne Brew** is completing a Masters in Teaching program. **William Bro** says that he loves to fly airplanes and owns one! **Merle Chambers Grant** has traveled to a number of exotic places, among them — Tahiti — where she went on her honeymoon in February 1989. She has also been to both the North and South Poles! Merle has also been the Vice President for Development for the Women's Foundation of Colorado, which has raised $3.5 million to help women and girls of that state. She says she learned about helping others at North Shore! **Elizabeth Clarke Carlin** and her husband divide their year between the East Coast and the West Coast — New York and San Francisco! **Steve Hawxhurst** is busy with exotic pursuits, such as hang-gliding, sailing catamarans and collecting and restoring vintage cars, and says that he spends what little time is left trying to earn enough to support those activities! **Robert Joffee** has been in the process of launching a quarterly survey of Florida opinion for businesses and trade groups, and writes once a month as a politicial columnist for *South Florida Magazine*. **Ren Knopf** and his daughter went to Jakarta, Indonesia for a vacation with his former in-laws (with whom he's remained on friendly terms) and then to Tokyo, Hong Kong and other parts of the Far East. **Marnie Paul's** activities are varied: a docent at the Lincoln Park Zoo, a master gardener at the Chicago Botanic Garden, a fund-raiser for Vassar, and of course — active at NSCDS! **Gwen Stern** is a serious Chicago Bear fan!! **Bim Stanton** won the "Robert" award in March '90 for the best sports video in a Denver area video contest. The video was on youth hockey which his sons, Zachary and Alexander, play.

65

25th Reunion - June 1–3, 1990

John S. Darrow
2407 Harrison Street
Evanston, IL 60201

Margaret Morse Delafield is living near Niagara Falls. She was recently voted off the Board of Education and writes that their schools are in political turmoil.

66

25th Reunion - May 31–June 2, 1991

Theodore C. Mouzakeotis II
7 Woodley Road
Winnetka, IL 60093

Barbara Bradford practices law three days a week for the trade promotion arm of the U.S. State Department in Washington, D.C. The other days are spent in the rolling Maryland countryside, riding horses over fences and in shows. **Herbert L. Stern** and his wife are planning a four week safari to Kenya, Rwanda and Tanzania in August. This past year they visited England and Scotland. **Josie Atkinson Topping** and her husband, Tom, have lived in Geneva, Switzerland, for over five years. Their children attend Swiss schools and Tom

works for the World Health Organization. While they insist that their lives are very much like Americans', toting children here and there, coping with life's daily trials and taking ski weekends near Gstaad, do we choose to believe them? They hope to attend the next reunion if children's school schedules work out.

67

John C. Menk, Jr.
1177 Keith Avenue
Berkeley, CA 94708

Wendel W. Meyer has just accepted the rectorship of St. Peter's Episcopal Church in Philadelphia. **Jessica Harper** is co-starring with Gary Shandling on "It's the Gary Shandling Show" which airs on cable TV's "Showtime" at 9:30 p.m. in Chicago. Jessica plays the role of "Phoebe Bass," Shandling's new "wife."

68

Frank F. Soule III
1413 Dorothy Drive
Palatine, IL 60067

Thomas Browne is the Director of the Humanities Learning Center at Macalester College in St. Paul, MN.

69

Bruce B. Blair
1255 North Sandburg Terrace
Chicago, IL 60610

The Class of '69 had a wonderful 20th reunion last October. **Suzanne Folds McCullagh** hosted a dinner party at her home for one of the reunion events and had several parents of her classmates as guests. **Jill Witte Dillon's** first venture into the political arena was not successful. She lost her bid to become a community representative in Chicago's local school council elections. As a banker, she was immediately drafted to work on the council finance committee and hopes to witness first hand the impact of this noble experiment in public education. **Mona W. Clark** is graduating with a degree in finance from the University of Denver. This latest effort is after many successful years as an oil and gas attorney. She is also an artist and has had a sculpture, "Dawn," on display in a Denver gallery.

70

20th Reunion - June 1–3, 1990

Solange MacArthur is finishing up her second year of residence in general surgery at the State University of New York in Brooklyn. That means three more years to go, if she survives the hours! Periodically, she gets together with **Mary Garvin**. **Sarah Fend** flew in from Chicago for a two-week visit. **Ann Patton** is working as a nurse at the Methodist Hospital Intensive Care Unit in Brooklyn. She and Art have a baby due in December. **Craig Johnson**, who lives in Santa Cruz, CA, writes that he is gardening year-round vocationally. There's fresh air and cool nights on Monterey Bay. The October earthquake destroyed most of the funky, old buildings on downtown Pacific Garden Mall. Sad, but true. Happily, brother, **Nick Johnson '72**, lives across town. **Mary Prendergast Gault** was married in October of 1987 to Jerome F. Kinney IV, — is living in Bethesda, MD, and is working for Prudential Home Mortage Company as Vice President/ Production Director! **Walter Porter** is a commerical illustrator. He and his wife, Betsy, have two children — Nicholas and Alexandra! **Don Whiteman** and **Nancy Green Whiteman '71** recently moved to a new house in Northfield, IL. **Ann Eliza Millard Rosenberg** writes that her husband, Lee, is the Executive Officer of the *U.S.S. Fife* in Yokusuka, Japan. They are living off base in a lovely Japanese house in a charming community called Hayama. **Anne Blossom McManus** called to say that she and her husband, Gerald, are living in Bloomfield, CT. Anne is a marketing assistant at The Travelers Insurance Company. She is really looking forward to the 20th reunion in June and to seeing everyone! Her brother, **John Blossom '70**, who attended NSCDS from second grade to the seventh grade is living in Elizabeth, NJ — is married and has a son, Christopher, who is three and a half years old. **Ann Gayley Atkinson** and Robert Shepherd Patterson were married on February 16, 1990. **Kathleen Johnson Browning** came to the wedding. Gayley is a VP - Commerical Real Estate with Dominion Bank. Bob is an attorney and in charge of the litigation section with Bault, Cummings, Conners and Berry. They reside in Nashville, TN.

Betsy Perkins Hill '70 with her three sons who attend NSCDS, Jeremy, fourth grade; Zachary, second grade; and Andrew, JK

71

20th Reunion - May 31–June 2, 1991

Julie Williams Zuspan Siegel and her husband are screenwriters. They live in Los Angeles. Julie has four children ranging in age from twelve down to nearly two years old. **Dr. Stephen Barrow Edge** is on the faculty of the University of Virginia. He has two sons, aged two-plus and one-plus years old. **Karen Black Fisher** and her husband moved to a new house in Winnetka last October. **Irl**

Sunday at School: Stalwarts of the '70 Reunion Planning Committee, Betsy Perkins Hill, Nancy Golden Fahlstrom and Myla Watkins Delaware, spend their weekend hours bringing the spring weekend to life.

Alumni Spotlight

Julia Bartholomay Geer '71

Julia Bartholomay Geer '71 at the digital computer in the MICROCOSM display at CERN in Geneva, Switzerland

The government of Switzerland prohibits ex-patriot spouses from working for a number of years, but now that Julia Bartholomay Geer '71 has become a long-term Geneva resident (and her two daughters have reached school age) she has entered the job market. Interesting work possibilities are many in Geneva, but leave it Julia to land the newest and most exciting!

Julia takes up weekday residence at a computer and desk at the European Organization for Nuclear Research (CERN) in Meyrin, the Large Electron-Positron (LEP) collider research site. Julia is the administrator for about twenty people in the CERN-Digital Support Group and European field test administrator for CERN.

The collider itself is a particle accelerator with a 16.8-mile circumference. Built underground, it crosses the borders of France and Switzerland. One similar facility is the Tevatron accelerator at Fermilab in Illinois, a circular tunnel which is 4 miles in circumference. (For further information about colliders see the cover article of *TIME*, April 16, 1990.)

Stretching her Beloit College B.A. in sociology (with a near minor in music) to a new definition, she has surrounded herself with a team of software engineers and 2000 scientists from twenty-nine Eastern and Western countries who take up residence at any given time to work at CERN for one, two or many years. It seems an odd juxtaposition, until she explains that she is essentially the head communicator for her team. She does nearly all her communicating on the computer — newsletters, reports, graphics, imaging, articles, letters and invitations. Not only the word processing and graphic design, but also, usually, the worldwide dissemination take place by computer. Soon she expects to start work on computerized videodiscs for the CERN museum, MICROCOSM, using MIT's newly developed Athena software. She'll develop six or seven different versions of the tours of the museum, each with a focus appropriate to different visitors' points of view.

Julia comments that "it is difficult sometimes not to have the technical background, but I am enjoying learning so much so fast. It's a fascinating environment, everyone is bright, hard-working and dedicated." Just what does CERN do? Take a moment to fathom this: CERN is studying, by use of the collider/accelerator, the collisions of sub-nuclear particles, electrons and positrons. The scientists create the particles they are studying from one hydrogen atom. They accelerate the atoms into collisions to split them into positrons and electrons. Then these positrons and electrons travel in reverse directions around the 17-mile collider tunnel. A series of magnets pulls the particles into alignment where they collide. Four "corners" of the tunnel have detectors to investigate the 50,000 possible events per second as these collisions occur. Banks of computers and super-computers adjust and direct the process, and then they sort out the approximately ten events per second which may contain important new information.

Result? An intriguing list of atomic particles some of which exist only in the Big Bang re-creation occuring in the collider/accelerators of today: quarks, electrons, neutrinos, bosons, smart pixels, antiprotons, pions, kaons, muons, taus, etc.

The point? The scientists are searching for the answers to fundamental questions about the origin and creation of matter. And along the way in earlier stages of physics research, great strides have been made which have changed science and created products like radar, lasers, semi-conductors and TV. It seems very likely that work at CERN will continue this trend of technological development through particle physics.

After a stimulating work day, Julia still finds time for typical NSCDS endeavors. This September she will again produce and direct a cabaret dinner-theatre production which she created through the Geneva Amateur Operatic Society.

NJE

Houston Marshall III is living in Colorado and married Christi Thumlert on February 24, 1990. **Julia Bartholomay Geer** is still living in Geneva, Switzerland. She and her husband have lived there for more than five years and have two children. Julia is an administrator in the CERN-Digital Support Group. CERN is the LEP electron positron collider supported by fourteen (mostly European) member states. *See the article about her work on page 55.*

72

Robert D. Stibolt
4517 Holland Avenue
Dallas, TX 75219

Julia Dixon Eddy is currently working as Field Producer/Editor for *The Christian Science Monitor's* "World Monitor," a nightly news program on the Discovery Cable Channel. She is at their Tokyo Bureau. She will return to Boston in late September to work on the PBS series, "State of the World," which will air in the Fall of 1990. **Mitchell Scott Paul** has been living in the Twin Cities since 1985. He is an attorney in private practice specializing in commerical litigation and environmental law.

73

Thomas H. Zimmerman
142 Sterling Lane
Wilmette, IL 60091

Peter Shedd Reed received a PhD in Art History from the University of Pennsylvania last May. In addition to part-time teaching at Penn and at Drexel, he is the research director for an upcoming Louis I. Kahn retrospective exhibition. **Laura Pettibone** is appearing in "New Moon," a new work by choreographer Eric Hawkins, which *The Christian Science Monitor* describes as "one of the most genuinely beautiful products of 20th century dance." While dancing with the Eric Hawkins Dance Company, teaching and choreographing, she has gone back to school at Columbia University Teachers College and will be graduating in May.

74

Joanne E. Golden
408 West 57th Street
New York, NY 10019

Jeanne S. Farmer is a staff geologist for Mobil Oil, working on the Norphlet aeoilian sands in the Mobile Bay area. **Rick MacArthur**, president and publisher of *Harper's Magazine* was the focus of a recent article in the *New York Times* about methods being employed by magazines to increase circulation. He is an outspoken opponent of the use of such gimmicks as gift give-aways and door-to-door salesmen.

75

15th Reunion - October 12–14, 1990

Mary Victoria Joyce
866 North Auburn Woods Drive
Palatine, IL 60067

76

15th Reunion - October 12–14, 1990

Anthony E. Blumberg
1636 North Wells Street
Chicago, IL 60614

Elliot Stephen Weisenberg received his M.D. in June and is an intern at the University of Chicago Hospitals. **Robin Lipsky** is on tour in *Les Miserables*. **Andrew Brown** is now living in Highland Park and has a son, Joseph. **Seth Feinstein** is now Vice President/Senior Analyst for Newhard, Cook in Los Angeles. He has been quoted in *Forbes*, *Fortune* and *Investors News* as well as *Reuters*, *Dow Jones* and *Standard and Poors*. **Lewis Hunt** is back in Florida! **Tom Freisem** returned from a 7000-mile bicycle journey across Siberia and Russia — made in 3 1/2 months with several other people; two of the trip sponsors were Trek Bicycles and Fuji Film. Tom gave a fascinating slide presentation about his journey at Morning Ex. **Clint O'Connor** has been named Editor of the *Sunday Magazine* of the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*! **Anthony Blumberg** and Susan Levy from Highland Park were married in September 1989.

77

W. Robert Elisha
265 Dickens Road
Northfield, IL 60093

Matthew D. Wells writes that he is moving back to Seattle in September since "my old boss, Lowell Weicker, didn't make it through the '88 elections." **Olivia "Penny" Millard** is Director of the Lower Hudson Region of The Nature Conservancy. She obtained her law degree from Cornell.

78

Susan Cooper Ray
208 Thelin Court
Wilmette, IL 60091

George S. Rogers was recently promoted to VP/Account Supervisor at Della-Femina-Boston and is responsible for the Bank of Boston account. George graduated from Connecticut College with a B.A. in American History and American Studies. He was the co-winner of Della-Femina's annual President's Award in 1988. **Steve Hitchcock** writes that any information about his "fall into the state of matrimony..." is erroneous! He lives in Nederland, Colorado, 3000 feet up and fourteen miles west of Boulder. He skis as much as possible and makes his living as a ski rep for the mountain region. Steve has a nice house in the mountains "where the neighbors can't be seen or heard and the cat tries every year to get his first hummingbird..." In closing he says, "don't let your brains cramp up...it can be painful. Try to have at least as much fun as the next guy and ski steep tight trees. Remember, the faster you go, the smaller you get!"

79

Scott R. Olson
2150-A Rugen Road
Glenview, IL 60025

Cathy Kleiman was appointed Editor of the Communications Department at the Lincoln Park Zoological Society. She is also host of a Cable TV talk show entitled, "The '90's Woman Now." **Chris Kneifel** lists his current occupation as "race car driver!" **Walker Kennedy** is an attorney and lives in Salt Lake City, UT.

80

10th Reunion - October 12–14, 1990

Molly Ingram
700 1/2 Main Street
Evanston, IL 60202

Matthew Simon Weisenberg received a Masters in International Studies degree in May 1989. He is working for MacLean Fogg of Mundelein in Asia/Pacific marketing and sales. **Barbara Raffaldini** has moved back to Chicago to practice real estate law as a third-year associate in a Chicago law firm. **Thera Tilmon** recently moved from California to Scottsdale, AZ where she is working in hotel reservations. **Mark Peebles** survived the San Francisco earthquake!

81

Peter R. Deimel
1660 North LaSalle Street
Chicago, IL 60614

After finishing a degree in International Relations in 1987 and after traveling and living hand-to-mouth for a long time, **Nana Muschenheim** enrolled in Loyola University's Teacher Certificate Program and completed her student teaching at Mather High School. Global education is her primary interest and passion. This summer, she took part in an "Educating for Global Citizenship Institute" for six weeks in Washington, D.C., in the company of thirty seasoned teachers from around the country and the world. Currently, she is looking for a teaching position in Africa or Asia. **Thomas Marshall, Jr.** is working hard at Columbia's School of International Affairs, where he is getting his Master's degree in Third World Politics and Security. He is living on the Upper East Side in Manhattan and is contemplating a career in government and teaching. **Richard Marx** was on the *Tonight Show* with Johnny Carson on January 9, 1990!

82

Jennifer Stone
1340 North Astor Street
Chicago, IL 60610

Robert Kleiman was appointed Food and Beverage Supervisor at The Ritz-Carlton Hotel, Water Tower Place in Chicago. **Elizabeth Ingram** just spent a wonderful vacation in London visiting friends and traveling. She is currently pursuing a career in arts management in theater in Chicago.

83

Christopher Charnas
140 E. Gorham Street
Madison, WI 53703

Emily Wanberg McGimpsey is teaching kindergarten at St. John Berchman's School in Logan Square, Chicago. Logan Square has a large, hispanic population, so although she isn't teaching any French, her Spanish is certainly improving! Mr. and Mrs. Jack Ingram attended the marriage of **Lois Hustwayte** and David Owen Sear on Saturday, April 28th in England. Nancy Emrich saw Lois in January at Selfridge's where Lois had risen to Head of the Credit Department in her seven years with the company. David is a Quantas international pilot and they chose Russia for their honeymoon because Quantas *doesn't* fly there! They expect to stay in touch with NSCDSer's via Quantas, and welcome letters and visits after their move to Australia. Contact the Development Office for their updated address in Queensland. **Jane E. Dettmers** has one year left at the Harrington Institute of Interior Design! **Jim Block** is doing extensive traveling through the Far East and Australia, much of it by motorcycle. **Laura Hirschtritt** is happily teaching as a second grade intern at NSCDS! **Chris Charnas** will be graduating in May with an MBA from the University of Wisconsin. **Ian Flint** recently became a Lieutenant J.G. in the Navy and was awarded his Surface Warfare Officer pin — no small achievement as an Ensign! **Katherine Fernstrom** is the Confidential Assistant to the Director of the Office of Surface Mining, which is part of the U.S. Department of the Interior in Washington, D.C. **Alan Blumberg** graduated from DePaul in January with a degree in English.

84

Mitchell Tyson
315 Willow
Deerfield, IL 60015

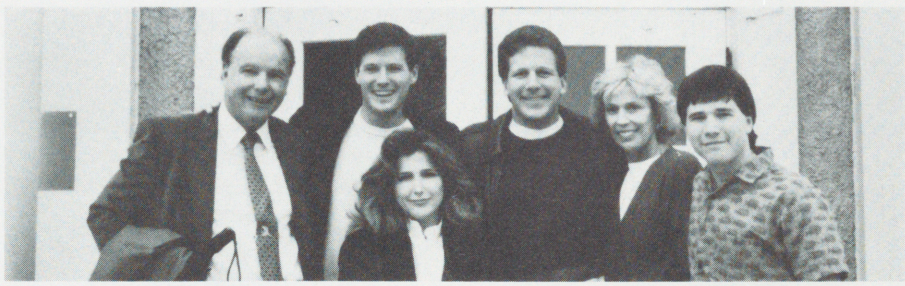
The Class of '84 had its first Reunion this past October during Homecoming weekend — and a great time was had by all! **Laurie Wirtz** writes that she is designing jewelry. Wedding bells are in the offing for **Katie Geyer** and her fiancé, Bill Young, who will be married on May 26 in Washington, D.C. **Joe Dennis** spent the summer on a European-Asian concert tour with the Yale Whiffenpoofs. **Josie Saltoun** graduated from Knox College with a B.A. in psychology and is presently living in Gruyeres, Switzerland where she is attending a hotel management school. **Gary Spero** graduated from the University of South Florida with a degree in marketing. He is working as a manager for Maas Brothers in Tampa, FL. **Bernie Ai-Kuo** raises chinchillas for pets! **Karen Ann Slater Zubik** is layout editor for the *Pioneer Press* newspapers. **Brock Fowler** is a claim representative and investigator for State Farm Insurance Company. **Kathy Gentles** is a concierge at the Sheraton Hotel and conference Center in Boulder, CO. **Liz Fallarme** is living in Morristown, NJ. She is a beginning designer with "Ruff Hewn" where she has done some scarves for their winter collection. As a trainee, she studies at Parsons School of Design.

85

5th Reunion - October 12–14, 1990

Tracy Bach
251 Wagner Road
Northfield, IL 60093

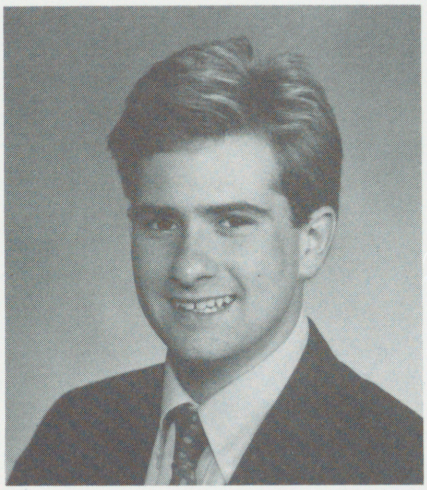
Aron E. Newman is studying chemical engineering at Columbia University's



Frederick M. Bransfield, Mike Bransfield '83, Marjorie Bransfield '82, F. Miller Bransfield, Jr. '80, Marjorie Sinek Bransfield '50 and Mark Bransfield '86 all attended a Morning Exercise in April for Mike's debut performance of his compositions.

Alumni Spotlight

Dan Bloedorn '87



"Live and Serve" Moves on to the University of Kansas

What's it like to go from The North Shore Country Day School, enrollment around 400, to the University of Kansas, enrollment 20,000?

Dan Bloedorn '87 has not only lived to tell this particular tale, but he is thriving in his new and much larger environment. In fact, he feels that North Shore prepared him for this huge school in all the essential ways. As Dan puts it, "NSCDS gave me the opportunity to figure out who I am and gave me confidence; it's a place that allows for the individual to grow on many levels."

There is another lesson Dan took from tiny NSCDS and is successfully applying at giant University of Kansas, namely the idea of serving others through a community effort.

Dan, a member of the Sigma Chi fraternity, proposed to his fraternity brothers last fall an idea inspired by Work Day at NSCDS. Instead of cleaning up the school, however, Dan suggested that his fellow students do clean-up jobs at the homes of senior citizens and others in the community who couldn't do such work themselves.

Sigma Chi liked the idea and authorized Dan to find out who might want their help. After contacting local churches and social service agencies and discovering that they were enthusiastic about the idea, he then went to other fraternities and sororities on campus to try to get them involved. Once again, he found receptive audiences. The result? In late fall, during the so-called Derby Days at Kansas, Dan's army of student volunteers did clean-up work at some twelve senior citizen homes in the community. The seniors and social service agencies were delighted, while the students felt they were doing something worthwhile and even having a little fun in the process. So successful was the KU Clean-Up Day, in fact, that Dan was made Philanthropy Chairman of Sigma Chi and is organizing a similar effort this spring.

What does the future hold for Dan Bloedorn? When he's not working on philanthropy projects for Sigma Chi, he's studying communications and history and thinking about a career in law. No matter what he ends up doing, however, Dan feels he will always be applying the lessons and experiences of NSCDS.

WBH

Creative Giving Can Boost Your Income

Giving a home or other property (usually appreciated) to NSCDS though a charitable remainder trust can substantially increase your lifetime income and can give you and your spouse an important tax deduction.

While NSCDS does not currently make mailings offering planned giving programs, the development office has worked on several planned gifts with donors. Virtually all the planned giving programs which do reach your mailbox from charities, colleges and universities can be arranged for you by NSCDS.

Planned gifts can be particularly useful if you have investment property that is not producing satisfactory income. For instance, in a charitable remainder trust, the property could be various financial instruments or real estate. The donation of the property results in an income based on actuarial computations. The income can be paid to the donor or to people whom the donor designates.

Please contact Nancy Jones Emrich, Director of Development, The North Shore Country Day School, 310 Green Bay Road, Winnetka, IL 60093-4094, (708) 441-3320 if you have questions or if you wish to inquire about planned gifts.

School of Engineering. **Tracy Bach** graduated in May 1989 with a B.S. Business in Marketing. Tracy is a member of Laws, Hall & Associates, an advertising honorary. **Jackie Scott**, a graduate of Spellman College, is in a doctoral program in philosophy at Stanford University. **Rashid Ghazi** is working for Leo Burnett. **Bryan Bredehoeft** is a Jr. Consultant in Information Management Services with the firm of Kupferberg, Goldberg and Neimark (Certified Public Accountants/ Management Consultants). **Sonja Janson** received a B.A. degree in English from Lawrence University.

86

Joanne Heyman
4401 West Morse Avenue
Lincolnwood, IL 60646

Kathryn Stitt was named to the Dean's List at Lake Forest College for the 1988-89 academic year.

87

Andrew Brown
Box F16
Lehigh University
Bethlehem, PA 18015

Lauri Reagan
2908 Cherry Lane
Northbrook, IL 60062

Ari Kogut spent six weeks this past summer in Scotland, studying geology. **Jayne Greenburg** is now attending the University of Chicago. **William J. Bach** is a member of the DePauw University baseball team and an active member of Phi Gamma Delta, Lambda Chapter, at DePauw. **Laurence Williams**, a student at SMU, is doing an internship at J.C. Penney in Dallas, in corporate video. **Diane Prince**, a student at the University of Wisconsin, is studying International Relations in Paris. **Adele Robinson**, English Speaking Union student, has returned to the States to enter the program in American Studies at the University of Massachusetts. **Chris Avery** was elected President of Sigma Chi at the University of Arizona. It is the largest chapter nationally, with an annual budget of $250,000. **Julie Pokorny** is now a junior at M.I.T. **Alex Silets** writes that she is spending a semester at the American University "Washington Semester Program" where she studies American Government with a focus on law in our society. She also works for the Senate Judiciary Committee two days a week. She's been named a Presidential Intern for the summer, and will be working in the Speech Writing and Communications Department of the White House! **Ansgar Tump** is continuing his studies at the University of Cologne, Germany. He welcomes contact with his classmates and other NSCDS students and alumni. Last year **Cynthia Brennan** moved to a horse farm in Mettawa, IL. She is heavily involved with the barn and participates in horse shows around the area.

88

Courtney Williams
2436 Orrington Avenue
Evanston, IL 60201

John Patrick Hamm
Box 282
Lexington, VA 24450

Annie Aggens spent the summer co-leading a 33-day canoeing and backpacking trip in Saskatchewan, and during the experience was given a Heroine Award. Now in her sophomore year at Cornell College, she is spending fall term undergoing training in the National Outdoor Leadership School, for which she is gaining college credit in biology and environmental studies. **Courtney Williams**, a student in hotel management at the University of Denver, is doing an internship at the Orrington Hotel in Evanston. **Lisa Angert** is in her second year at Knox College in Galesburg.

89

Dina Healy
Box WO 616
Wheaton College
Norton, MA 02766

Chapin A. Hemphill
MC Box 2593
Middlebury College
Middlebury, VT 05753

A number of people in this class have been involved in exciting theater activities: **Colm Davis** was in *Marat-Sade* at Carleton; **Peter Geyer** was in *Twelfth Night* at Eastbourne in England; and **Ian Murphy** was in *Three Sisters* in Gettysburg! **Robert Angert** is a freshman at Brandeis University and is majoring in biology/pre-med.

News from Former Faculty

Edward G. Lund had his 88th birthday in May 1989. He is currently living in Providence, Rhode Island. He has had to curtail his traveling and sends good wishes to all who attended the reunion on June 2. **Bill Steel** retired officially in 1987 after fifty years in education. He is still at it, however, on a volunteer basis, teaching a math course at the Pine Cobble School in Williamstown. Each summer, Bill and his wife, **Miriam Fetcher Steel '33**, spend three months in Michigan, where they play golf, sail, and entertain the children and grandchildren. **Lewis Taylor** writes that he is now 93 years old!! He is living in the Friends Fellowship Community Retirement Home in Richmond, IN 47374, and would love to receive mail from former students and friends.

Corrections

The alumni editor sincerely regrets the following errors:

Andrew Scheman, M.D. '72 is not a research psychologist. He was an assistant professor of Dermatology at Johns Hopkins Medical School and assistant chief of Dermatology at Francis Scott Key Medical Center in Baltimore. In August 1989 he returned to Chicago and has a private practice in Dermatology in Des Plaines.

Jean McGregor Conway '48 was mistakenly identified as **Jane Haggerty Fitzgerald** in the '48 reunion class picture on page 27 of the Spring 1989 *Bulletin*. We apologize to both Jean and Jane.

Milestones

Marriages

Martha Towle Fortune '37
to Riley O'Brien
September 18, 1989
Wisconsin

Marian A. Wilson '39
to Robert P. Willing
May 22, 1989

Joan Felicia Palm '57
to Harold Warren Johnson
December 16, 1989
Kenilworth, Illinois

Russell Ahrens '59
to Susan Marzolf
September 23, 1989

Nicholas C. Babson '64
to Mary Williams
July 1989

Robert L. Joffee '64
to Mari Leira
October 24, 1989

Grace Elizabeth Wilson '65
to Jerome Edward Tucker
January 6, 1990
Winnetka, Illinois

Jessica Harper '67
to Thomas Rothman
March 11, 1989

Martin Luther Jack '67
to Barbara Bazemore
August 16, 1989

John Richardson Stibolt '69
to Julia Ann Welsh
December 9, 1989

Mary Prendergast Gault '70
to Jerome F. Kinney IV
October 1987

Ann Gayley Atkinson '70
to Robert Shepherd Patterson
February 16, 1990

Irl Houston Marshall III '71
to Christi Thumlert
Thornton, Colorado
February 24, 1990

Sherene Jones '74
to Todd A. Brewer
July 30, 1989
Waukegan, Illinois

Anthony H. Blumberg '76
to Susan G. Levy
September 24, 1989

Reuben D. Peters '80
to Amy Myers
August 12, 1989
Winnetka, Illinois

Jenna Jane Cain '80
to Dennis John Brinkworth III
April 8, 1989
Winnetka, Illinois

Andrea Landwehr '81
to **Daniel Askow '81**
June 3, 1989
Naperville, Illinois

Lisa Levy '81
to Eric Stromer
June 1989

Sharon and **Andrew Bresler '82**
August 1989
Chicago, Illinois

Robert Vieregg '82
to Samantha Dillingham
February 18, 1989
Miami, Florida

Lois Hustwayte '83
to David Sear
April 28, 1990
Hemingford Abbots, England

Kimberly Abell '84
to Carl Creaseman
August 16, 1989
Raleigh, North Carolina

Victoria Platt '84
to Stephen Pavlivik

Karen Ann Slater '84
to James R. Zubik

Lisa Paul '85
to Matthew Renaud
August 5, 1989

Births

Antonia Hickey
July 8, 1988 to Bennie and
John T. Hickey '65

Jane Banks Grannis
August 30, 1989 to **Kendra Pfisterer Grannis '66** and Jon Grannis

Molly Montgomery Moulton
May 29, 1989 to **Frances de Peyster '67**
and David Moulton

Elizabeth Rothman
August 19, 1989 to **Jessica Harper '67**
and Tom Rothman

Christopher H. MacLeod
May 25, 1989 to Susan and
Craig MacLeod '68

William Stratton Handley
February 4, 1990 to Richard and
Sally Green Handley '68

Emily Mira Misch
September 23, 1989 to Dr. Amy Gelfand
and **David A. Misch '68**

Thomas Berry
March 15, 1989 to Roberta and
William W. Berry '69

David Gapen Watrous II
July 13, 1989 to **Matthew G. Watrous '68**
and **Patrice Salisbury Watrous '73**

Eric Whitaker Fahlstrom
July 10, 1989 to Robert and
Nancy Golden Fahlstrom '70

Alexander Haney
April 1989 to Kathleen and
Thomas Haney '71

William Brinton Savinar
March 12, 1990 to David and
Lee Barker Savinar '71

Charles Morgan Leon
June 24, 1989 to Pierre and
Nancy Pfisterer Leon '72

Katherine Frances Hines
July 21, 1989 to Sally and
William H. Hines '73

Corallina Hazel Breuer
April 23, 1989 to Peter Ackerman and
Elizabeth Adams Breuer '75

Shira Green
1989 to Richard and
Lisa Lipton Green '75

Evan Allen Weiss
May 16, 1989 to Ofra and
Robert A. Weiss '76

Daughter
March 28, 1990 to Bob and
Jody Turley Elisha '77

Nicholas Preston Grava
February 20, 1989 to Derrick and
Joan Kraft Grava '78

Jaclyn Parker
April 1989 to Kathryn and
Edwin Chamberlin Parker, Jr. '78

Alexandra Katherine Roppolo
April 18, 1988 to Carl and
Katherine Krohn Roppolo '79

Richard Dillon Roppolo
February 15, 1990 to Carl and
Katherine Krohn Roppolo '79

Matthew Kovarsky
January 16, 1988 to Nathan and
Bettina Keith Kovarsky '80

Lorenzo Aaron Fleishhacker
March 2, 1990 to Marc and
Francesca Mazzanti Fleishhacker '80

Nicholas Kerr
October, 1989 to Audrey and
Jeffrey Dee Kerr '81

Robert Rhody
February 2, 1990 to John and
Amy Cholnoky, Former Faculty

In Memoriam

Martha B. Thomas '24

Ayres Boal, Jr. '25
May 1989
Brother of **Stewart Boal '25** and **Henrietta Boal Moore '33**
Father of **Frances Boal Corrington '49** and **Lesley Boal Setzler '54**
Brother-in-law of **Susan Ballard Boal '33**
Uncle of **Stewart Boal, Jr. '60, Ellis Boal '62, Nina Boal '64, Thomas Moore '64, Philip Moore '60, Lesley Moore '65, Lucy Moore '62, Ayrie Moore '59, Thomas Boal, Jr. '71, Philip Boal '75,** and **Winifred Lesley Boal '69**

Roger D. Shaw '26
January 12, 1990
Brother of **John I. Shaw '23**

Lois Truesdale Gaspar '27
September 21, 1989

Emily Fentress Ott '27
June 1987
Mother of **Wendel Fentress Ott '51**
Sister of **Harriet Fentress Benson '32,** and the late **James Fentress '40**
Sister-in-law of **Barbara Warner Fentress '40**

Pardee Beardslee '28
January 16, 1989
Brother of **Alice Beardslee Gilchrist '29** and **Ruth Beardslee Newcombe '29**

Joy Fairman Hamm '28
April 15, 1990
Widow of **Edward F. Hamm, Jr. '26**

Carl W. Von Ammon '29
January 1990

Dr. Allen M. Ferry '30
April 10, 1989

Walter Watson '30
September 3, 1989

Fred W. Fairman, Jr. '31
March 4, 1990
Brother of the late **Joy Fairman Hamm '28**

Edwin P. Price, Jr. '32
Summer 1988
Uncle of **Ann Mullins '66, Kathryn Mullins '68** and the late **Sally Mullins Ciccone '65**

Nancy Thomas Woodward '32
July 26, 1989
Wife of **Herbert N. Woodward '29**
Mother of **Cynthia Woodward King '56** and **Deborah Ann Woodward Leach '68**

Richard H. Alschuler '33
September 21, 1989
Brother of **Marian Alschuler Despres '26,** the late **Frances Alschuler York '28, Alfred S. Alschuler, Jr. '29** and **John H. Alschuler '37**

Professor Esther Buchen Wagner '34
October 1, 1989
Mother of **Eleanor Wagner Cornog '62**
Sister of the late **Elizabeth Buchen Winston '34** and **Walter H. Buchen '43**
Sister-in-law of **Ellen Smith Buchen '47**

A. Harris Barber '36
June 16, 1989
Husband of **Margot Webbe Barber '36**
Father of **Gail Barber Sykes '66** and **Bruce Barber '68**
Brother of **Maryphyllis Barber Hunter '37, Langdon L. Barber '40** and **Bradford H. Barber '47**
Brother-in-law of **Scotson Webbe '34**
Uncle of **Steven Barber '67, Scott Barber '70, S. Lindsay Webbe '61** and **Richard W. Webbe '62**

Joan Bersbach Foster '36
March 1989
Sister of the late **Theodore B. Bersbach '28,** the late **F. John Bersbach '30, Barbara Bersbach White '33** and **Helen Bersbach Mallory '34**

William Rossiter '36
September 3, 1989

Douglas R. Smith '36
Brother of **Gilbert Smith '30** and **Bruce Smith '34**
Sister-in-law of **Annie Mason Smith '30**

Professor James Houghteling '37
January 31, 1990
Brother of **Margaret "Peggy" Houghteling Randol '39**

Helen Shoemaker Scribner '37
1989
Wife of the late **Gilbert H. Scribner, Jr. '35**
Mother of **Helen Euston Scribner '61, Nancy Scribner Clarke '64** and **William Scribner '65**

James Fentress '40
June 1987
Brother of the late **Emily Fentress Ott '27**
Uncle of **Wendell Fentress Ott '51**

Nancy Scribner Kirk '40
1989
Mother of **Edith Kirk '63**

Francis T. Wilson, Jr. '40
March 13, 1990
Brother of **Dr. John N. Wilson '43, Eleanor Wilson Orr '44** and **Margot Wilson Eddy '48**
Brother-in-law of **Alfred K. Eddy, Jr. '46**

Nancy Kostbade '43
Sister of the late **Carol S. Kostbade '41** and **Joan Kostbade Guimont '42**

Barbara Fallon Hiller '45
1989
Sister of **Emmett J. Fallon, Jr. '40** and the late **James C. Fallon '42**
Sister-in-law of **Julia Goodman Fallon '40**

Samuel A. Wallace III '47
November 11, 1989
Brother of **Jay S. Wallace '49, Peter G. Wallace '51** and **Michael L. Wallace '53**

Ruffin Kirby Harris '60
March 2, 1989
Step-brother of **Rita Montgomery Heydon '65** and **Kenneth Montgomery '67**

John Doolittle '64
February 13, 1987
Brother of **Jane Doolittle Velde '52** and **Lauren Doolittle Ansaldo '62**

Jeffrey B. Hoffman '70
January 27, 1990
Brother of **Richard Y. Hoffman III '62**

Brett Peterson '84
1989

Craig Colgate, Jr.
June 2, 1989
Husband of **Barbara Hobart Colgate '32**

Betty Wilder Eddy
May 17, 1989
Wife of the late **Donald Simpson Eddy '32**

Dorothy Harrod Williams
Fall 1988
Wife of **Lewis M. Williams, Jr. '33**

Verde Clark Graff
July 3, 1989
Mother of **Alice Graff Childs '37, Nancy Graff Nevins '41** and **Robert C. Graff '40**

Audrey A. Green
September 6, 1989
Wife of **James H. Green '42**
Sister-in-law of **George A. Green '40**

Pfrania Carver Blackburn
January 1, 1990
Mother of the late **Robert E. Blackburn '38,** the late **Richard C. Blackburn '41** and the late **Donald K. Blackburn '42**

Mrs. John Coolidge
Mother of the late **Evelyn Coolidge Howe '41**

John H. Jameson
March 20, 1989
Father of the late **John H. Jameson, Jr. '43**

Mrs. John T. Chadwell
July 1989
Mother of **Constance Chadwell Koch '46** and **John T. Chadwell, Jr. '51**

Calvine Scott Burnett
November 21, 1989
Mother of **Bleeker Burnett Isham '44, Sally Burnett Searle '47** and **Calvine Burnett Bowen '50**

Raymond A. Picard
Summer 1989
Husband of **Suzanne Griselle Picard '46**
Brother-in-law of **Lewis B. Griselle '48**

Edwin S. Ford
April 20, 1989
Father of **Edrita Ford Braun '48**

Mrs. Holden K. Farrar
April 1989
Mother of **Paul S. Farrar '50**

Richard W. Simmons
August 1989
Father of **Virginia Simmons Hardy '52** and **Dorothy Simmons Ehrhard '55**
Father-in-law of **Edward K. Hardy III '51**

Mrs. Faye Banovitz
November 1989
Mother of **Ruth Banovitz Suth '53**

Florence Notz Hines
August 10, 1989
Mother of **Edward Hines '53** and **Barbara Hines '48**
Mother-in-law of **Marcia McMillan Hines '56**
Grandmother of **Elizabeth Notz Hines '86**

Beatrice Janus
November 16, 1989
Mother of **Niki Janus Davis '60**
Aunt of **Thomas Harris '63, Lyn Miller Short '64** and **Dr. Miranda Miller Flanzer '67**

James W. Alsdorf
April 21, 1990
Father of **Jeffrey A. Alsdorf '64**

Mae Bliss Hinchliff
August 14, 1989
Mother of **William B. Hinchliff '64**

Ethel Miller
Mother of **Jan Miller Kahler '64**

Mr. Phelps Johnston
Father of **David Johnston '64**

William M. Dunn
July 1, 1989
Father of **Deborah Dunn Rumble '68**

Stephen Hawxhurst
February 7, 1990
Father of **Stephen Hawxhurst '64** and **Kennedy Hawxhurst '68** and the late **Christopher Hawxhurst '66**

Mary R. Soule
Mother of **Elizabeth Soule Lunding '64, Frank F. Soule '68** and **Molly Soule McHugh '74**

Lillie C. Jarchow
January 6, 1989
Grandmother of **Bruce Jarchow '66** and **Carolyn Jarchow Haggerty '69**

Cary Wilson Clark
1988
Brother of **Mona W. Clark '69**

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Salisbury
May 5, 1989
Parents of Patrice Salisbury Watrous '73 and **Linda Salisbury '74**
In-laws of **Matthew G. Watrous '68**

John Brundage
Fall 1989
Father of **John Brundage '78**

Norman A. Portwood
March 17, 1989
Father-in-law of **John Almquist, Faculty**
Grandfather of **Sydney Almquist '81, Erik Almquist '85, Liam Davis '86** and **Colm Davis '89**

Ralph N. Peters
May 1989
Father of **Robert Peters '77, Reuben Peters '80, Joanne Peters '81, Marc Peters '83** and **Bruce Peters '86**

Maran Louise Salisbury Normann
March 1989
Daughter of **Kimberly Furrer Normann '81**
Niece of **Blake W. Furrer '79**

Rev. Michael J. Bransfield
Uncle of **Susan Bransfield '77, Frederick M. Bransfield, Jr. '80, Marjorie Bransfield '82, Michael Bransfield '83** and **Mark Bransfield '86**

Sina Kullberg
September 7, 1989
Mother of **Caroline T. Kullberg '83**

Mrs. Henry L. Aggens
October 1989
Mother of **Larry Aggens, Former Faculty**
Grandmother of **Wendy Aggens '83, Christy Aggens '86** and **Anne Aggens '88**

Richard Haskins
Grandfather of **Brock Fowler '84** and **Elana Fowler '87**

Stuart P. Gassel
September 13, 1989
Father of **James A. Gassel '85**

Henry A. Soldwedel
November 26, 1989
Grandfather of **Arthur M. Wirtz III '86** and **Laura Wirtz '84**

Leslee Reis (Mrs. Andrew)
March 25, 1990
Mother of **Winthrop Reis '84** and **Elliot Reis '88**

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mueller
June and March 1989
Grandparents of **Laura Heinz '89, Todd Heinz '93, Thomas Heinz '97** and **Edward Heinz IV '00**

Herbert C. DeYoung
Grandfather of **Peter DeYoung '94, Wick DeYoung '99** and **Andrew DeYoung '00**

Mrs. Lily Wright
Mother of **Lynda Wood, Faculty**
Grandmother of **Helen Wood '88** and **Andrew Wood '90**

Mrs. Earl Cooperman
Summer 1989
Grandmother of **Stephen Cooperman '03**

Maude Y. Brosheer
Mother of **Benita Cervantes, Faculty**
Grandmother of **Stephanie Cervantes '00**

Mrs. Jean Kastrup Talley, Administration
February 7, 1990
Wife of the late **William W. Talley, Former Faculty Member**
See page 63.

In Memoriam: Jean Kastrup Talley

With the passing of Jean Kastrup Talley, an era of The North Shore Country Day School has come to an end.

She was Consultant to the Alumni Association (1982–1990), NSCDS Registrar and Alumni Liason (1946–1982), Executive Director of the Alumni Association (1973–1974), Academic Secretary (1944–1946) and Office Secretary (1939–1944).

It was back in September of 1939 that young Miss Kastrup, fresh out of New Trier High School, came to the campus to start her new job as a school secretary under Perry Dunlap Smith. Her first office was the butler's pantry in Knollslea Hall, just off Mr. Smith's office which was in the old dining room. She remembered going to the basement in those days before modern heating to shake the furnace and pull out the "clinkers."

Mrs. Talley was here during the days of the Graduate Teachers College of Winnetka (1932-1954), the innovative program developed by Carleton Washburne of the Winnetka school system, Flora Cooke of The Francis W. Parker School and Perry Smith of North Shore, for the training of teachers in the mode of progressive education.

Jean Kastrup Talley

She was here when the bus program went into effect (1941) and expanded the geographical area for our students. In fact, Mrs. Talley drove the first "bus," an old Packard with ten seats, and handled the Highland Park run.

She was here to greet the new science teacher from the East (1943), a man by the name of William Wilson Talley. Perry Smith had promised her that this man was special. In 1948 Jean and Will were married. By then she had become registrar (1946) and subsequently director of alumni.

She was here to watch and participate in the work of the North Shore women in becoming major fund-raisers for the School. She chuckled over the memory — and trauma! — of bringing the English taxi down the St. Lawrence Seaway in the 1950's to be raffled off at the School. She was here when the Woman's Board was started in the early 1960's and was a staunch supporter of their successful projects, such as the Country Fairs of the 60's, the Needlework Shows during the 70's and the Auctions of the 80's.

It was at the Auction of 1982 that Jean Talley suffered the major stroke that put her in a wheel chair for the rest of her life. Last June (1989) at the Reunion Barbecue held on campus for the Classes of 1939, 1949 and 1964, Mrs. Talley's devoted service of fifty years to the School was recognized publicly by Headmaster Richard P. Hall. Unfortunately, Jean couldn't be present; another stroke had put her in the hospital. A broken hip right before Christmas (1989) took her back to the hospital, and a series of strokes continued until she died on February 7, 1990. Her husband, Will, died on August 8, 1988. Fifty of the seventy years of the School's history have been directly touched by the Talleys. We will not forget.

NGC

Jean specifically requested in her will that there should be no memorial service in her honor. At her family's request the School will be honoring her wishes, and no memorial service will be scheduled.

North Shore Gift Items For Sale

A black lacquered **CAPTAIN'S CHAIR** with the School's seal, trimmed in gold. *$140.00.*

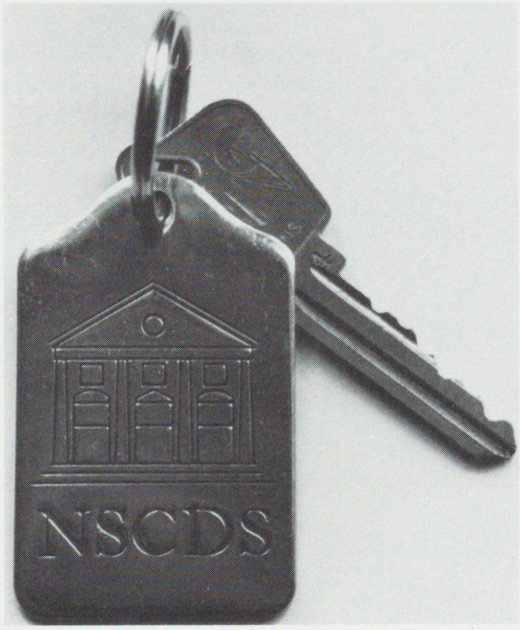
Purple and white flannel-lined nylon **JACKET** with "North Shore Raiders." Available in small, medium and large youth sizes, and in small, medium, large, extra large and extra, extra large adult sizes. *$30.00, child. $35.00, adult SML–XL. $37.50, adult XXL.*

NSCDS man's **TIE** with the School's shield and founding date. Also available in a woman's **BOW**. *$15.00.*

White **T-SHIRT** with purple lettering available in medium and large children's sizes and in small, medium, large and extra large adult sizes. *$4.00, child. $4.50, adult.*

NSCDS **PENNANTS**. *Small, $1.50. Large, $2.50.*

NSCDS BRASS KEY RING like this one was flown on board the space shuttle *Discovery* during its historic mission in space, September 29–October 3, 1988. Every North Shore alum should own one! The cost is *$7.00.*



White terry cloth **BIB** with the School's logo in purple. *$3.00.*

White **SHOE LACES** with purple "The North Shore Country Day School" lettering. *$1.25 per pair.*

NSCDS ball point **PEN**. *$1.00 each.*

White **PENCILS** with purple "The North Shore Country Day School" lettering. *3/$1.00.*

A spacious 2" 3-ring **NOTEBOOK** of white vinyl with purple NSCDS seal on the cover and The North Shore Country Day School on the spine. *$2.00.*

A sturdy folding **UMBRELLA**, white and purple with purple NSCDS seal decoration and a clear plastic carrying case. Opens to 43". (Proceeds from the sale of the umbrellas go to the Nicholas and Alex Piper Scholarship Fund.) *$24.00.*

POSTER of The North Shore Country Day School, 19" x 25" in full-color, shows the central view of the campus. *$5.00.*

To Order:

Contact Judy Alexander at (708) 446-3319
or write to her at

The North Shore Country Day School
310 Green Bay Road
Winnetka, IL 60093-4094

Shipping costs are additional to the listed prices and vary according to the item.

The North Shore Country Day School

One of the Best College Preparatory Schools in the Country

Dear Friends,

Please call (708) 446-0674 and ask me to

- ☐ **Send a copy of our new School Viewbook to your friends**
- ☐ **Send our new School Video to your friends**

Our best admissions candidates learn about our School from you.

Thank you,

Carolyn K. Howard

Carolyn K. Howard
Director of Admissions

The North Shore Country Day School Bulletin
Spring 1990

Nonprofit Organization
U. S. Postage
PAID
Permit No. 295
Winnetka, Illinois

The North Shore Country Day School
310 Green Bay Road
Winnetka, Illinois 60093-4094

Address Correction Requested